

ARMISTICE DAY.—THE ROYAL WEDDING.

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

1/

THERE IS NOTHING SO REFRESHING AS A CUP OF

## "SILVERDALE" TRITURATED TEA

THE TEA WITH FLAVOUR.

THE MOST REFRESHING.

ECONOMICAL.

160 CUPS OF DELICIOUS TEA TO THE POUND.

SOLD BY LEADING GROCERS.

WHOLESALE TERMS APPLY "SILVERDALE," 1 PAUL ST., E.C.2

### AUSTRALIA BY THE ORIENT LINE

*Under Contract to carry His Majesty's Mails.*

Calling at GIBRALTAR, TOULON, NAPLES,  
PORT SAID, COLOMBO, FREMANTLE,  
ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, SYDNEY and  
BRISBANE.

Through Tickets to NEW ZEALAND and TASMANIA.

Tickets interchangeable with other Lines.

HOLIDAY SEA TRIPS to Spain, Riviera and Italy.

	Tons.	London.	Toulon.	Naples.
ORVIETO	12,133	—	Nov. 16	Nov. 18
OSTERLEY	12,129	Dec. 8	Dec. 14	Dec. 16
ORMUZ	14,588	Jan. 5	Jan. 11	Jan. 13
ORCADES	9764	Jan. 11	—	Jan. 19

Managers—ANDERSON, GREEN, & CO., LTD.,  
Head Office: 5, Fenchurch Av., E.C.3. Branch Offices:  
14, Cockspur St., S.W. 1; No. 1, Australia House, Strand

### Royal Exchange Assurance

*Incorporated A.D. 1720.*

Fire, Life, Sea, Accident, Motor Car,  
Plate Glass, Burglary, Third Party,  
Live Stock, Employers' Liability,  
Fidelity Guarantees, Lift, Boiler,  
Machinery, Trustee and Executor.

*Apply for full particulars to the Secretary.*

Head Office: ROYAL EXCHANGE, LONDON, E.C. 3

### SMART SUITS AND COSTUMES.

For men and women everywhere :  
built to individual requirements with-  
out personal fitting. MATERIAL :  
Hamilton's Irish Tweeds and Hand-  
made Homespun ; woven from pure  
wool ; stand hard wear and look good.

*Sold in lengths, or in garments tailored to  
measure by men tailors. Our simple self-  
measurement system ensures perfect fit :  
satisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed.  
Patterns and literature post free on request.  
Write Desk 18.*

THE WHITE HOUSE,  
PORTRUSH, NORTH IRELAND.

*No Branches or Agencies.**By Appointment*

## ELKINGTON PLATE

ELKINGTON &amp; CO., LTD., Silversmiths &amp; Jewellers,

22, Regent St. 73, Cheapside. LONDON. Birmingham, Liverpool, Glasgow.

Catalogue  
on request.*Christmas Gifts**equal to silver in style and finish.*

*In direct Connection  
with the platforms  
of the Saint-Lazare  
Station.*

## GRAND HOTEL TERMINUS SAINT- LAZARE

The Most Central and best situated—500 bedrooms with bath or  
running water

Telegraphic Address : Terminus—Paris

Price 2/-

## BONZO'S STAR TURNS BORWICK'S

The Fourth Studdy Dogs Portfolio. NOW READY.

16 PLATES IN COLOURS.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: "THE SKETCH," 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2.

For Bread, Cakes, and Pastry, **BAKING POWDER** Puddings, and Pies.

*For uses innumerable.*

On Sale Everywhere.

Tubes, 4d., 6d., 9d.

## SECCOTINE

(Registered Trade Mark).

MENDS FURNITURE—BINDS BOOKS—SAVES MUCH SEWING.

*Write for free booklet.*

M'Caw, Stevenson &  
Orr, Limited, Belfast.

## ST. MORITZ

The Original Home of Winter Sports

ENGADINE,  
SWITZERLAND  
6000 feet.

The Leading Hotels  
with Private Ice Rinks.

THE GRAND HOTEL  
THE KULM HOTELS  
THE SUVRETTA  
THE PALACE  
THE CARLTON





## The Dignity & Charm of Good Lighting

A good even lighting effect, without sharp contrasts, shadow, or glare, makes all the difference to one's comfort in Houses, Hotels, Restaurants, Showrooms, Offices and Reading Rooms.

This can best be obtained by utilising Holophane Filterlite Units, which are scientifically designed to transmit and reflect light in the most efficient and economical manner.

You are invited—without incurring any obligation—to consult our Illumination Specialists, who have 30 years' collative experience to work upon, or to get your local Contractor to obtain for you a Specification prepared by Holophane engineers.

Write for Illustrated Brochure No. 47, explaining more fully the benefits to be obtained from Scientific Illumination by means of Holophane FILTERLITES and Holophane Units generally.

The Holophane Lighting Service is applicable to all forms of artificial illumination and for all types of units.

## Holophane for Scientific Illumination

Any Lighting Contractor will obtain for you, Free of charge, specifications prepared by Holophane Engineers, showing how lighting may be improved—and possibly lighting costs reduced; or communicate direct with

**HOLOPHANE, LTD.,**

47, Elverton Street, Vincent Square, LONDON, S.W.1

See that the name Holophane appears on the unit purchased.

Motorists should enquire about the Holophane Anti-glare Motor Lens.



The Holophane Filterlite is a new development in the control of light. It is a luminous bowl of remarkable beauty, utility and softness of light, and, being totally enclosed, is dustproof.

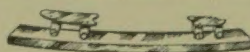
## RICH LYONS CHIFFON VELVET TEA FROCKS

The charming Tea Frock illustrated is perfect in every detail, and cannot fail to satisfy the most fastidious taste.

"TERESA."

Attractive Tea Frock for young ladies in rich Lyons chiffon velvet, giving the new straight silhouette, trimmed fur to tone and tied at side as desired with self bow. In all colours and black.

Special Price £5 19 6



SKIS.—We have just received a consignment of genuine Norwegian Skis, both in Ash and Hickory, in the latest approved models.

Price from 52/6 per pair.

THE MOUNT CHARLES SKATE. Aluminium fittings, polished nickel-plated blades.

22/6 per pair.

We have a full stock of all popular models of skates in our Sports Hall.

Write for Winter Sports List. Department under expert supervision.

## MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

DEFFENHAMS, LIMITED  
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W 1



Illustrated Winter Catalogue Post Free.



## Cuticura Talcum For Young And Old

After a bath with Cuticura Soap and warm water Cuticura Talcum is indispensable in soothing and cooling tender or irritated skins. They are ideal for all toilet uses.

Soap 1s. Talcum 1s. 3d. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

## A business-like razor

is the Kropp—the most comfortable shaver ever known. Stiff, intractable beards and those which are little more than down are all the same to a Kropp, the razor that shaves without hesitation, and retains its super-keen edge for quite a long time.



Black Handle, 10/6. Ivory Handle, 18/-  
Every Razor is packed in a Case.

From all Hairdressers, Cutlers, Stores, &c.

Send postcard for a copy of 'Shaver's Kit' Booklet No. 51.

Wholesale only: OSBORNE GARRETT & CO., LTD., LONDON, W.1.

## Rowlands' Macassar Oil

is AN ABSOLUTE NECESSITY for all who wish to Preserve and Beautify their

## HAIR



as it Penetrates to the Roots it will replace the loss of the Natural Oil in the Hair, the want of which causes Baldness. Ladies and Children should always use it, as it lays the foundation of a Luxuriant Growth. Also prepared in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sold in 3/6, 7/6, 1/6, and 21/- bottles by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, and Rowlands, 112, Guildford Street, Grays Inn Rd., London.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE

INLAND.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number)	£2 18 9
Six Months	1 8 2
Including Christmas Number	1 10 7
Three Months	0 14 1
Including Christmas Number	0 16 6

CANADA

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number)	£3 0 11
Six Months	1 9 3
Including Christmas Number	1 11 8
Three Months	0 15 7
Including Christmas Number	0 17 0

SEAWHERE ABROAD

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number)	£3 5 3
Six Months	1 10 0
Including Christmas Number	1 13 10
Three Months	0 15 9
Including Christmas Number	0 18 2

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, in English money; by cheques, crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Limited"; or by Post Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, London, W.C.2

## LLOYD'S IN TUBES.

## THE ORIGINAL EUXESIS

FOR EASY SHAVING.

Without the use of Soap, Water or Brush.

Put a Tube in your Kit Bag.

The Label of the ORIGINAL and GENUINE Euxesis is printed with Black Ink ONLY on a Yellow Ground, and bears this TRADE MARK

We bought the business with the recipe, trade mark, and goodwill from the Executor of the late A. S. Lloyd. The genuine is now manufactured ONLY at our Factory.

From all Chemists, Hairdressers, &c.

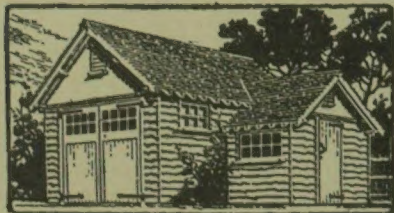
Wholesale only: R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD., Berners Street, W., and City Road, E.C.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

## Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/2 2/6 & 4/6

J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.



## Worthy of your Car

Here is a complete private garage for the safe and efficient housing of your car. In sizes for one or more cars. Ample space for overhauling, and with roomy workshop attached. Easily erected, durable and attractive in appearance.

Our manufactures being so extensive, our catalogue is issued in sections. Prospective purchasers of our goods would oblige by mentioning the particular building they are interested in—Motor Houses, Bungalows, Cadlets, Greenhouses, Garden Rooms, Loose Boxes, or other Portable Buildings.

**Browne & Lilly, Ltd.,**  
Manufacturers and Exporters,  
THAMES SIDE, READING



  
**CARRINGTON & CO. Ltd.**  
 Court Jewellers,  
 130, Regent St., London, W.1  
**FIRST SALE**  
 IN 150 YEARS.

The rebuilding of their premises necessitates a reduction of stock, and it has therefore been decided to offer the exceptionally choice collection of Pearl necklaces, Ropes, loose Pearls and other Jewels, Antique and Modern Silver and Electro Plate at

**A Reduction of 20 per cent off marked prices for cash only.**

An opportunity is thus offered of securing valuable Jewels, Silver Presentation Plate, etc., at prices never likely to recur.

## In the Cornish Riviera



SUNRISE AT ST. IVES.

"And as the morning steals upon the night,  
Melting the darkness, . . ."  
—The Tempest.

**CORNWALL** is now generally recognised to be the English county pre-eminently suitable for Winter Holidays or residence, and its claims to this general recognition are of the weightiest description.

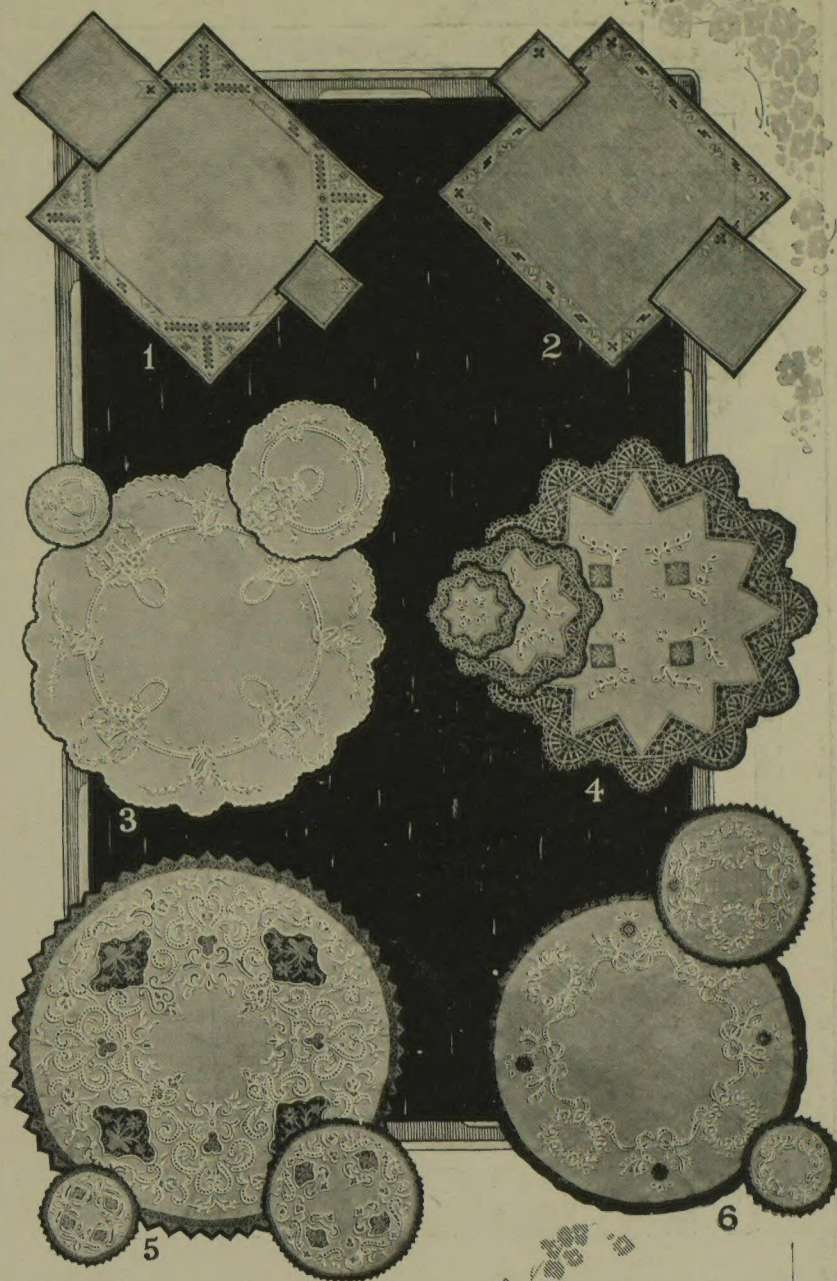
The climate rivals for mildness and equability the best resorts on the Mediterranean Riviera.

The splendid range of coast scenery from Newquay on the north to Looe on the south coast, leaves an ever-enduring impress on the memory.

The Atlantic influence. The county juts out into that mighty ocean, and the prevailing breezes carry ozone-laden air across the enormous expanse of water lying between Cornwall and the West Indies. The pure air and the constant breeze from the ocean have a wonderfully bracing effect upon the human frame.

Full details of Train Services can be obtained at any G.W.R. station and office. "Holiday Haunts" Guide for 1923, Price 6d., at stations and offices, or 1s. by post upon application to the Superintendent of the Line, G.W.R., Paddington Station, W.2.

FELIX J. C. POLE, General Manager.



## Dinner Sets in Linen

No. 1. Square Dinner Set of heavy Italian linen, with best Italian hand embroidery. Per set of 25 pieces **57/6**

No. 2. Fine Italian hand embroidery on heavy Italian linen. Square Dinner Set. Per set of 25 pieces . . . . . **42/-**

No. 3. Finest Madeira embroidery on fine linen. A very beautiful set. Per set of 25 pieces **8 Gns.**

No. 4. Cluny Lace trimmed Dinner Set on fine linen with filet motifs and hand embroidery. Per set of 25 pieces . . . . . **51/-**

No. 5. Handsome Dinner Set, trimmed real filet lace and motifs of real Point de Venise and finest hand embroidery on fine linen. Per set of 25 pieces . . . . . **11 Gns.**

No. 6. Dinner Set trimmed real filet lace and richly embroidered on fine linen. Per set of 25 pieces . . . . . **7½ Gns.**

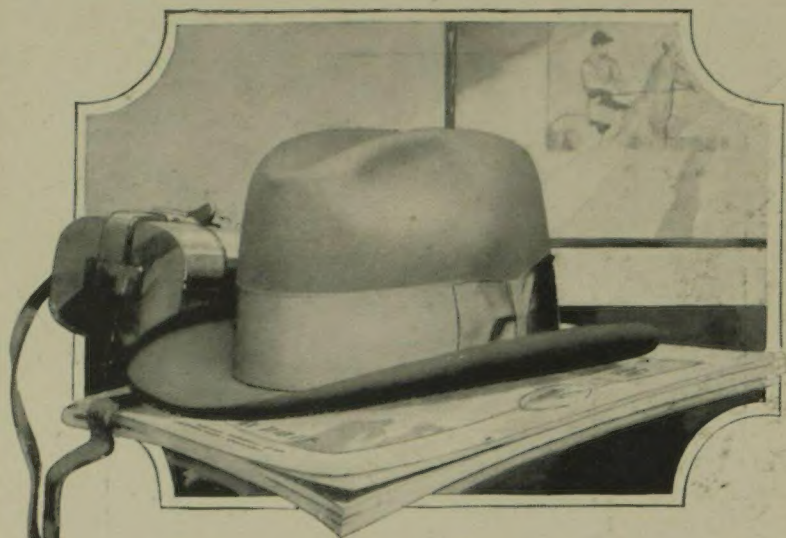
Our illustrated Linen Catalogue sent post free on request.

**Robinson & Cleaver**  
*The Linen Hall*  
**REGENT STREET LONDON W1**

Also Belfast

and Liverpool





## STETSON HATS —for real service

The out-of-doors man who gives his hat the hardest kind of wear has one word to express the ultimate in hat service—  
“STETSON.”

*Illustrated Stetson Booklet containing list of Agencies will be forwarded on request.*

JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY  
(Wholesale only),  
70, New Bond Street, London, W. 1.

## STETSON HATS



*United for Service*

## The Ideal Home Convenience · Cleanliness · Economy

Good cookery is easy with gas cookers—the proved ideal for all households—dependable, convenient, clean. Hot water in plenty is supplied at all times without trouble or expense by gas water-heaters.

Healthy, radiant heat is given out, immediately it is required, by modern gas fires.

\* \* \*

The B.C.G.A. representing the British Gas Industry, is at the service of the public for advice and help on any subject, large or small, connected with the economical and efficient use of gas in home, office, or factory.

A letter to the Secretary will receive prompt attention free of charge or obligation.



Leaflet No. A.5  
free on application.

NEWIS GAYLOR

THE BRITISH COMMERCIAL GAS ASSOCIATION  
30, GROSVENOR GARDENS, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1

## KNITTED WOOLLEN COATS

*For Present Wear*

We have now in stock a wonderful variety of Knitted Coats and Jumpers which have been specially designed for present wear. They are made on new lines, perfect fitting, attractive and becoming, and at the same time practical and useful.

KNITTED WOOLLEN COAT, made from best quality cashmere yarn, with stripe of alpaca wool in contrasting colour. Roll collar, sash, &c., in self colours. In a good range of shades.

PRICE 73/6

*Sent on approval.*



PURE SILK  
HOSE

with openwork clox, in a reliable French make, with lisle thread tops and feet. In a wide range of colours.

Price 10/11  
per pair.



Debenham  
& Freebody.  
(DEBENHAM & FREEBODY LIMITED)  
Wigmore Street, London, W.1

*Catalogue post free.*



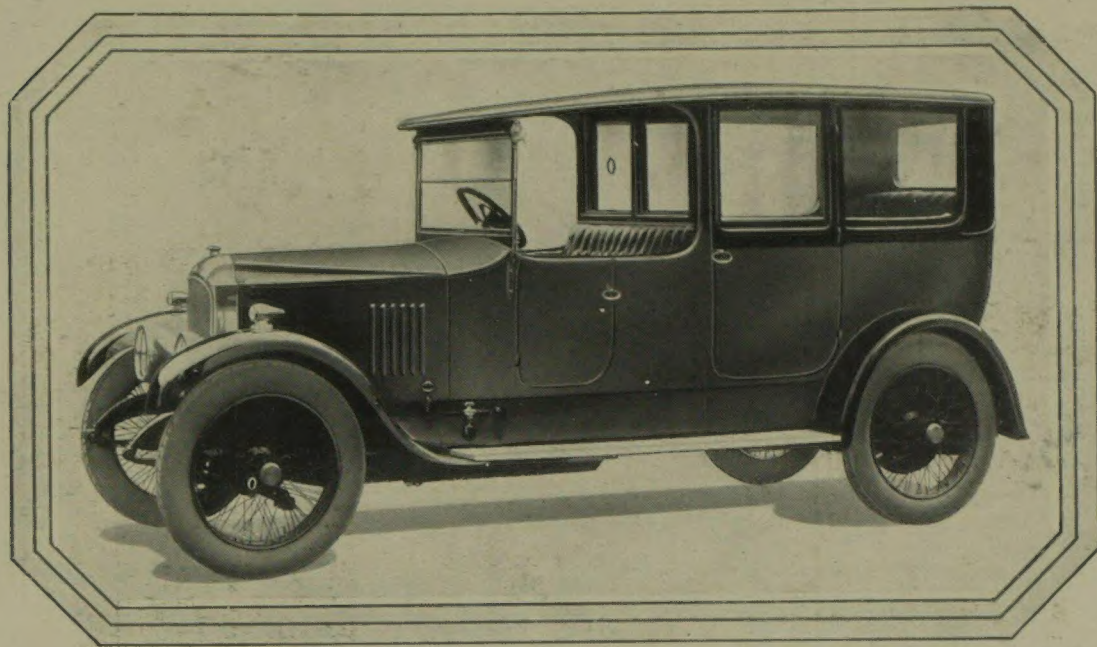
# STEINWAY

## STANDS SUPREME



STEINWAY & SONS 115-17 WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.1





**Vauxhall**  
THE CAR SUPEREXCELLENT

Ask for particulars of the Vauxhall closed-body range, for owner and chauffeur-driving, 23-60 h.p. and 14-40 h.p. models

£1220 The 23-60 h.p. Vauxhall 'Salisbury' limousine, to seat seven, £1220. The Lancaster harmonic balancer ensures vibrationless engine running. Vauxhall front-wheel brakes £55 extra.  
23-60 h.p. Vauxhall 'Kington' open car, £895  
14-40 h.p. Vauxhall 'Princeton' open car, £595

VAUXHALL MOTORS LIMITED  
LUTON, BEDFORDSHIRE  
LONDON: 174-182 GT. PORTLAND STREET, W. 1

Telephone: Museum 8216 (3 lines)  
London Agents: Shaw & Kilburn Ltd.,  
20 Conduit Street, W. 1 (Tel. Mayfair 6210)

## WHERE INCHES MATTER

THE body length of the 23-60 h.p. Vauxhall is as much as 8 ft. 8 ins.

With a longer (six-cylindere) engine of equivalent power the body length on the same wheel-base of 10 ft. 10 ins. would be reduced by 4 or 5 inches. But there is no need to have a longer engine! The difference these few inches (saved on engine

space) make to the roominess of the body is considerable.

The Vauxhall seven-seated closed motor carriages are everything that can be desired in quality, appointments (winding lifts for the windows are a standard fitting) and performance. Priced accordingly they are yet, owing to distinctive design, by comparison inexpensive.

# VAUXHALL

EXTREME VALUE IN BEST - CLASS CARS



## Dean's Covent Garden Painting Books. 2/- each

Size 8½ x 11 in.

For Boys and Girls and Grown-ups too.

These are painting books with a real charm. They are reproduced from studies of flowers by Caterina Patricchio, drawn life-size direct from nature. The flowers, berries, and fruits, etc., are so natural that they appear to be growing out of the pages.

Each book contains forty-four pages, eighteen being in full colours with corresponding outlines. The books are printed on stout cartridge paper.

1. Covent Garden Painting Book.

2. Cherries and Berries Painting Book.

DEAN'S Youngsters' Modeller.

Size 8½ x 11½ in. 1/- each.

An entirely new series. Just the thing for the present-day youngster. Each book has all the necessary material for making into the finest models, in full colours.

1—A SPLENDID KITCHEN, with stove, sink, table, pots and pans complete.

2—A WELL-FILLED GROCER'S SHOP, with salesman, counter, cupboards and goods displayed in the most attractive way.

3—A BEDROOM, with all the necessary furniture.

4—A GREENGROCER'S SHOP, with saleswoman, counter, greengrocery, baskets and scales.

All very easy to make up. Full directions given.

LONDON: DEAN & SON, LTD.,  
Debreit House, 29, King Street, W.C. 2

## Chronic Indigestion



Take Dr. Cassell's for

Nervous Breakdown  
Neuritis  
Indigestion  
Sleeplessness  
Neurasthenia  
Nerve Pains  
Headache  
Anaemia  
Palpitation  
Kidney  
Weakness  
Children's Weakness  
Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

Shows that your nerves need new stimulus. Feed them with Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

The Amazing cure of Mrs. Palmer.

Mrs. Fanny Palmer's Statement:

Mrs. Fanny Palmer, of 5, Lower Windsor Street, Banbury, in a signed statement, says: "I am quite sure that Dr. Cassell's Tablets saved my life. Five years ago I fell ill with such serious indigestion that nobody thought I could live. It commenced with a distaste for food, but soon it became the most awful suffering and I experienced agonies. I was afraid to eat and I wasted away to less than six stone. People said I was like a ghost; at any rate there was no strength in me, and I was just a shadow and as white as a sheet. I never slept and could get no rest. When I tried to eat I vomited. Medicines did me no good—I had all sorts of things, and I certainly could not have lived much longer. Then a neighbour advised Dr. Cassell's Tablets. With the third box I got relief. Then I improved fast. My strength came back. I put on flesh, and since then my health has been wonderful."

# Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Prices 1/3 and 3/-

Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.



## Himrod's ASTHMA CURE

The standard remedy for over 50 years  
Gives instant relief from Catarrh, Asthma, etc.  
AT ALL CHEMISTS  
4s. 6d. a tin

## Sunshine in Winter

NICE.  
CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

UP-TO-DATE — PARK — TENNIS.  
LUIGI (late of Cairo).

NICE.  
HERMITAGE HOTEL.

UP-TO-DATE.  
BEST SITUATION—PARK—TENNIS.  
Regular service to Golf.

HYERES.  
GRAND HOTEL DES ILES D'OR

FULL SOUTH.

Terms from 25 Frs.

L. MARCHAI, Director.

NICE.  
THE PALACE HOTEL.

Pension from 40 Frs.

Very Central.  
GREAT COMFORT. PARK.

NICE.  
HOTEL WEST-END

Promenade des Anglais.

THE GREATEST COMFORT.

En pension from 40 to 60 Frs.

CANNES.  
HOTEL GONNET

On the Croisette 1st Class.

Open from the 1st of October to end of May.



*The John Haig Famous Hostelry Series*

*The Maid's Head  
Norwich.*

## When the Churchwardens Paid the Piper

**A**MONG the many fantastic processions witnessed by guests at the Maid's Head during the five centuries in which it has figured as a hostelry, the Guild processions of the seventeenth century were probably the most picturesque. The quaint mummeries of the clowns, the antics of the gaudily-dressed "whiffers," were outdone by Snap-dragon, the terror of the children, who snatched the boys' caps and exacted a penny or twopence for their return.

That these wild wags and frolickers were a source of some anxiety to the City Fathers we gather from an item in the churchwardens' reckoning for 1776-7; which reads: "Paid for taking the church gate out of the river, 1s."

As far back as 1472 the inn had a reputation for providing good entertainment, and we may well suppose that the noted sheriff of Norwich, John Curat, often partook of refreshment here. The old house he built during the latter part of the fifteenth century was distinguished by elaborate oak carvings, panels and ceilings, many of which are still preserved behind the business-like front of Backs, Ltd., in the Haymarket.

In the year 1789, when the French Revolution was commemorated at the Maid's Head, toasts were drunk to "The Revolution Societies in England," "The Rights of Man" and "The Philosophers of France." It is quite possible these toasts were honoured with "John Haig." Even at that time it was known as the whisky that had stood the test of more than a century and a half. Since then its reputation has been growing, and its popularity extending, among those who know and want the best.

*Dye Ken*  
**John Haig?**  
 THE ORIGINAL  
*The Clubman's Whisky*  
*since 1627*



*By Appointment*



# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1923.

*The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.*



THE ROYAL WEDDING IN THE GUARDS' CHAPEL: CAPTAIN LORD CARNEGIE AND HIS BRIDE, PRINCESS MAUD, AFTER THE CEREMONY.

As noted elsewhere in this issue, the marriage of Princess Maud, younger daughter of the Princess Royal, and Lord Carnegie, eldest son of the Earl of Southesk, took place on Monday, November 12. The King, her uncle, gave the bride away.

After the ceremony, the Princess Royal held a reception at 15, Portman Square. The honeymoon is being spent in France and Italy. Lord Carnegie is in the Scots Guards. The Princess's new style is the Lady Maud Carnegie.

PHOTOGRAPH BY G.P.U.





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THERE are statements of which we can say that they are worse than untrue, for they are unreal. It would be untrue to say that I am writing this article on a scroll of priceless vellum with a golden pen encrusted with diamonds. But it would be unreal to say I am composing it on a flute or a flageolet in the solitude of a woodland glade. The first would be something in the same category as the truth—something that might be true but is not. The second would be something altogether out of touch with the truth—something having no relation to the realities of the senses or the way in which the words reach the reader. But, though in this way unreality is something wilder than untruth, it is sometimes possible for a thing to be in this spectral sense unreal without being in the literal sense untrue. This sort of falsehood is by far the most difficult to expose, for it is a matter of atmosphere, and affects especially all questions about the atmosphere of a foreign country.

For instance, I have just read a pamphlet written by three very worthy Scottish Presbyterian ministers, embodying a sort of report of their visit to America and their study of the problem of Prohibition. I do not doubt for a moment that these gentlemen intend to tell the truth in the vulgar or verbal sense. I am ready to believe everything they say upon plain points of fact. I am, therefore, willing to believe that they have really been to America. It does not seem to be a point upon which a man could very well be mistaken by mere inadvertence or indifference to detail. And as a man can hardly go to America in a fit of absence of mind, or think he has gone to America by a momentary confusion of thought, I am compelled to suppose that the three Scottish ministers did in some bodily sense cross the Atlantic and stand upon American soil. But that is really the only reason I have for supposing so. Their report reads to me like something that might just as well have been written in London by somebody who had never even got as far as Liverpool. It is still more like the sort of document that might have been written by the three ministers in their three manses. Nothing is needed but a prejudice, and a string of those dead statistics that can be collected by the thousand in support of any prejudice.

I did not say this merely because the prejudice is in favour of Prohibition. I do not say it because the Scottish ministers come to the conclusion that Prohibition is a success. It is quite possible to be in the real American atmosphere and hold, as many real Americans hold, that Prohibition is a success. Thus, when an American says that Prohibition produces "a hundred per cent. efficiency," he uses a true and typical American phrase. We can feel in it the American language; we can almost hear in it the American accent. Personally, I should be inclined to translate it from the American language into the English language, by saying that all the wage-slaves of American capitalism can be made to work much harder to make money for their masters, if they never have any fun for themselves. But there is no doubt that getting everybody to work hard is really a national ideal in that particular nation. And Americans not only

like their national ideals expressed, but they like them expressed in that sort of snappy electioneering phrase. They also like everything measured in that sort of mathematical fashion. They talk in percentages as they talk in dollars. They talk in figures almost as much as in words.

A hundred per cent. efficiency, therefore, is a catchword, but a genuine catchword. Anybody who has been to America will recognise it, if only with amusement. But when the writer of the report says that Americans desire intensely to safeguard the legal

on its navy or Belgium on its mountain ranges; and these people doubtless think it due to Anglo-American friendship to congratulate America on the freedom of its citizens. But, as I have never believed that nonsense is any better for being solemn nonsense, I do not propose to promote Anglo-American friendship in that fashion. America has many political elements which England lacks and is the worse for lacking. America is democratic in one sense in which we can hardly even understand the word democracy. I mean in the sense of that real self-government which means self-organisation of a whole society from

below. A democracy is a strange sort of place, where politics could be conducted even without politicians. The Americans have caucuses and carpet-baggers, but they can really revolt against them and we cannot. They have carpet-baggers; but they have lynched carpet-baggers. They have caucuses and party organisations; but they can organise against the organisations. Throw a thousand ordinary men from the Middle West together anywhere, and they will spontaneously enrol themselves in a society, possibly a secret society, possibly a secret society dealing death and destruction, but certainly a society springing up spontaneously out of the democracy. They would not wait for any Lord Randolph Churchill to give them a Primrose League, or even any Mr. Joseph Chamberlain to give them permission to talk of Tariff Reform.

It is quite true to say that Americans in this social sense value democracy. It is quite false to say that in any legal sense they value liberty. America has been the playground of every lunatic who wanted to make a legal experiment. Prohibition is only one of a hundred prohibitions. Whole districts are discussing the desirability of regulating love and marriage by force, according to the guesswork of some quack science they call Eugenics. Whole sects and societies would treat tobacco not merely as a poison, but as a sort of infernal drug invented by demons. They are prone to this sort of inverted idolatry. There is a strain of superstition in them; it may be that England is not even sufficiently religious to be superstitious. Anyhow, they can really believe that the devil can be in a bottle—that is, they can believe in the Little Imp, like the South Sea Islanders of Stevenson. And so, as the phrase goes that where there is smoke there is fire, many of them can really believe that where there is tobacco-smoke there is hell fire. All the American virtues and vices mingle in this national instinct for persecution. It has the democratic spirit, in the spontaneous move-

ment of the masses. It has the optimistic spirit, in the facile faith in the result of a new law or regulation. It has the savage spirit, in the ease with which it can call up hatred and a horror of harmless things. But to say that it has the spirit of individual liberty is rank cant and claptrap. Men in Connecticut were talking lately of reviving the Blue Laws, which might more properly be called the Blue Devils. Americans scarcely think of liberty when they are making such laws. They have a considerable taste in lawlessness after they have made the laws. But that is quite another thing, and would require another essay.



THE KING'S TRIBUTE TO OUR "GLORIOUS DEAD" ON THE FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ARMISTICE: HIS MAJESTY LAYING A WREATH ON THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

After the sermon, preached by the Dean of Westminster, at the Armistice Commemoration Service in the Abbey on Sunday, November 11, four Grenadiers took stations at the four corners of the grave of the Unknown Warrior, and stood there with reversed arms and bowed heads. The congregation rose, and the King and Queen walked in procession to the grave, while the choir sang, "O Valiant Hearts, Who to Your Glory Came." His Majesty laid upon the grave a great laurel wreath, twined with red roses. Behind him in the drawing are the Queen and Princess Mary. Facing them, on the right of the grave, is the Dean, who spoke the Blessing at the close of the ceremony. Bugles then sounded the Reveille, and the whole assemblage sang the National Anthem.

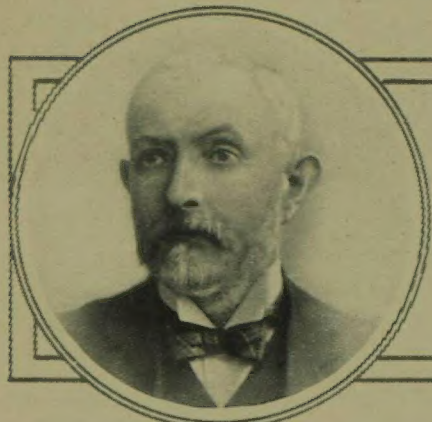
Drawn by our Special Artist in the Abbey, Steven Spurrier, R.O.I. (Copyright.)

liberties of the citizen, and only make an exception of one diabolical drug, anybody who has been to America will know that the statement is nonsense. Prohibition is only one of a whole crop of crazy experiments which American rulers have enforced in various places and in various degrees. There are States in the Union where it is a crime to smoke a cigarette in public. It is absurd to say of such societies that they are particularly careful of the legal liberties of the individual. Some people seem to think it will improve international relations to throw international compliments about in this random fashion. Some think there is a sort of high diplomatic delicacy in complimenting Switzerland



# PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY E. BROOKE HUGHES, ELLIOTT AND FRY, RUSSELL, TOPICAL, MAULL AND FOX, C.N., JAMES'S AGENCY, PHOTOPRESS, AND FARRINGTON PHOTO CO.



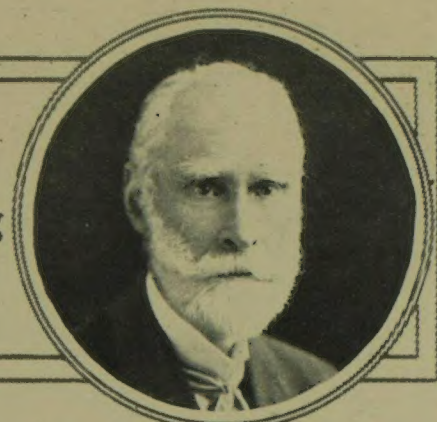
BROTHER OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE IRISH FREE STATE: THE LATE MR. MAURICE HEALY



A PAINTER WHOSE WORK SHOWED MARKED RELIGIOUS FEELING: THE LATE MR. E. R. FRAMPTON.



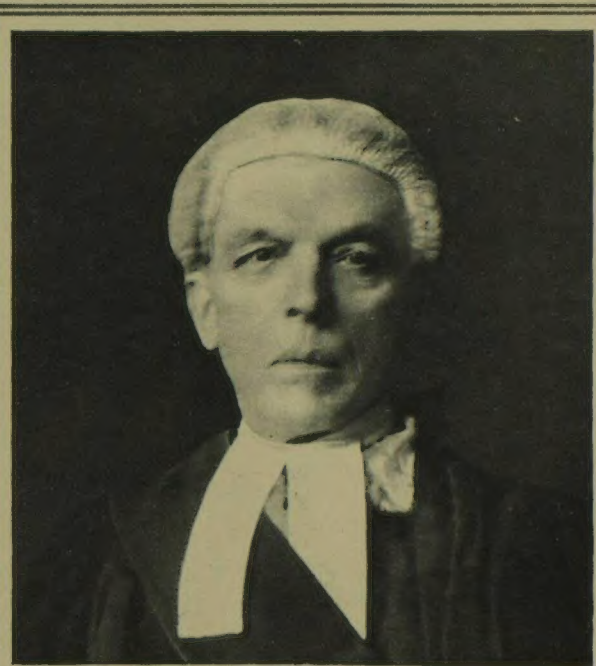
AWARDED THE DAVY MEDAL—FOR RESEARCH: PROFESSOR H. B. BAKER, F.R.S.



AN HON PHYSICIAN-IN-ORDINARY IN SCOTLAND: THE LATE PROFESSOR D. W. FINLAY, M.D.



EIGHT RECIPIENTS OF DEGREES HONORIS CAUSA AT MANCHESTER: (l. to r.—Standing) SIR HENRY MIERS (Vice-Chancellor); MR. JOHN MASEFIELD (Litt.D.); MR. D. Y. CAMERON, R.A. (LL.D.); LORD JUSTICE SIR JOHN ELDON BANKES (LL.D.); SIR ARTHUR KEITH, F.R.S. (D.Sc.); (Sitting) MISS SYBIL THORNDIKE, THE ACTRESS (LL.D.); THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK (D.D.); MRS EUGENIE STRONG (Litt.D.); SIR H. WARREN (LL.D.); AND DR. J. G. ADAMI.



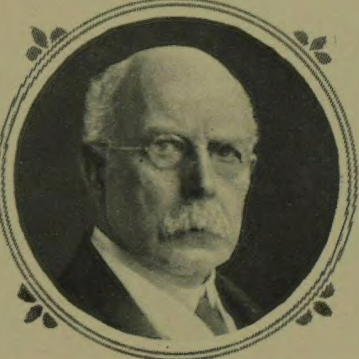
A GREAT LEGAL WIT RESIGNS FROM THE BENCH: MR. JUSTICE DARLING.



THE NEW LORD RECTOR OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY: VISCOUNT BIRKENHEAD; WITH SIR DONALD MACALISTER, PRINCIPAL.



DISCOVERER OF DINOSAUR'S EGGS, IN MONGOLIA: MR. ROY CHAPMAN ANDREWS.



AWARDED A ROYAL MEDAL: SIR NAPIER SHAW, F.R.S.



AFTER RECEIVING THE FREEDOM OF WORCESTER, HIS NATIVE CITY: THE PREMIER; AND THE MAYOR, MR. A. CARLTON.

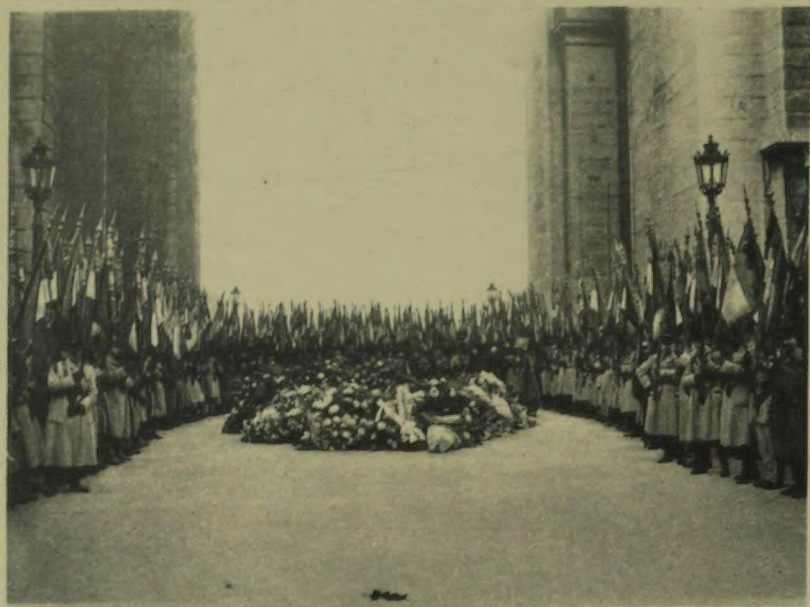
Mr. Maurice Healy was sixty-four. From the public point of view, he was overshadowed by his brother, Mr. T. M. Healy, now the Governor-General of the Irish Free State, but he had a personality that endeared him to many, not only in the House of Commons, but elsewhere. He was a solicitor. During his Parliamentary career, he represented Cork; with an interval during which he was member for North-East Cork County.—Mr. Edward Reginald Frampton, who died suddenly in Paris, was a son of Edward Frampton, the artist in stained glass. He exhibited frequently at the Royal Academy, in the New Gallery, in the Salon, and elsewhere; and also illustrated works of William Morris.—Professor Baker received the Davy Medal, awarded by the Royal Society, for his researches on the drying of gases and liquids.—Sir Napier Shaw

received the Royal Medal for researches in meteorology.—Emeritus Professor Finlay, who has died at the age of 83, was an Hon. Physician-in-Ordinary in Scotland to King Edward VII., and also to King George. He was Professor of the Practice of Medicine at the University of Aberdeen. He was a keen yachtsman.—Mrs. Strong, now a Doctor of Letters, is well known in connection with the British School of Archaeology in Rome and is now Librarian at Chatsworth House.—Mr. Justice Darling has been a Judge of King's Bench since 1897. He has published several volumes of verse.—The remarkable find of fossilised eggs of a Dinosaur by the American Museum of Natural History Expedition led by Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, is dealt with on pages 890 and 891 of this issue.



# ARMISTICE DAY AMONG OUR ALLIES: IN FRANCE, ITALY, AND BELGIUM.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ROL, MEURISSE, C.N., TOPICAL, AND I.B.



WHERE THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR LAID A WREATH: THE TOMB OF THE FRENCH UNKNOWN SOLDIER. WITH FLAGS OF DISBANDED REGIMENTS.



SHOWING THE FLOWER-STREWN GRAVE OF THE "SOLDAT INCONNU" UNDER THE ARC DE TRIOMPHE: THE ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATIONS IN PARIS.



WITH ITS NEW "FLAME OF REMEMBRANCE," WHICH IS FED BY OIL FROM A BRAZIER: THE GRAVE OF THE FRENCH UNKNOWN SOLDIER IN PARIS.



LIGHTING THE "FLAME OF REMEMBRANCE" FOR THE FIRST TIME: M. MAGINOT, FRENCH MINISTER OF WAR, PERFORMING THE CEREMONY.



ITALY'S ARMISTICE DAY, COMMEMORATED ON NOVEMBER 4: A PROCESSION IN MILAN TO CELEBRATE THE FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE VICTORY OVER AUSTRIA.



ARMISTICE DAY AT MONS: THE UNVEILING BY LORD YPRES OF THE CELTIC CROSS ERECTED BY THE ROYAL IRISH REGIMENT TO COMRADES WHO FELL IN BELGIUM.

The celebration of Armistice Day in Paris, at the grave of the French "Soldat Inconnu," under the Arc de Triomphe, was attended by President Millerand, M. Poincaré (the Premier) and other members of the Government. Lord Crewe, the British Ambassador, was among the first to lay flowers on the grave, and Major-General Sir Fabian Ware, Vice-President of the Imperial War Graves Commission, rendered homage there as an act of gratitude for French help in caring for the British graves in France. In the evening, when it was dark, another impressive ceremony took place at the tomb—the first lighting of the "Flame of Remembrance" which is a new addition to the grave. It is fed by oil from

a brazier raised on a slender pillar, and it is to be lit every night henceforward. M. Maginot, Minister of War, kindled it for the first time, and the next night it was lit by General Gouraud.—Italy keeps Armistice Day on November 4, the anniversary of her victory over Austria. At Milan forty bodies brought from war graves were carried in the procession. In Rome, Signor Mussolini attended a great ceremony at the tomb of the Italian Unknown Soldier.—At Mons, on November 11, the Earl of Ypres unveiled a Celtic cross erected by the Royal Irish Regiment (recently disbanded), which fought in the retreat from Mons in 1914 and was there again at the time of the Armistice in 1918.



# A FAMOUS PLAY REVIVED: BARRIE'S "THE LITTLE MINISTER."

CAMERA PORTRAITS BY HUGH CECIL.



IN CADDAM WOODS BY MOONLIGHT: BABBIE (MISS FAY COMPTON) TRICKS THE REV. GAVIN DISHART (MR. OWEN NARES) INTO BLOWING THE ALARM-HORN.



THE LITTLE MINISTER AND THE ELDERS: GAVIN (OWEN NARES), MICAH (MASTER HECTOR MACGREGOR), ROB DOW (WALTER ROY), SNECKY HOBART (ROBERT DRYSDALE), THOMAS WHAMOND (NORMAN MCKINNEL), AND THE OTHER ELDERS (L. TO R.).



THE TEA-PARTY IN NANNY WEBSTER'S COTTAGE: THE REV. GAVIN DISHART (OWEN NARES), NANNY (MARIE AULT), AND BABBIE (FAY COMPTON).



THE RECONCILIATION IN THE MANSE GARDEN: THE REV. GAVIN DISHART (OWEN NARES), LORD RINTOUL (ALLAN JEAYES), AND BABBIE (FAY COMPTON).

"The Little Minister" is one of the most famous of all Barrie's plays, and the greatest interest has been aroused by its revival at the Queen's. The piece was originally produced at the Haymarket in November 1897, when it ran for 320 performances; and it was revived at the Duke of York's in September 1914. The rôles of the Rev. Gavin Dishart, the Little Minister, and of Babbie were created by Mr. Cyril Maude and his wife, Miss Winifred Emery. In the present revival, Mr. Owen Nares is an ideal Gavin. He seems to have been born to play the part of the young minister who falls in love with the wild gypsy Babbie, and is a perfect Barrie figure as the shy, embarrassed and enslaved lover. Miss Fay Compton's Babbie is also an enchanting presentation of the dainty hoyden

who first tricks the Little Minister through her clever wiles into calling his congregation to resist the red-coats by inducing him to blow the horn, and then becomes his wife under Scotch law in order that he may save her from the soldiers. The whole production is admirable, and Mr. Norman McKinnel's Thomas Whamond, the Elder, with his top hat, Scottish accent and stern "releegion," is a positively terrific figure. The other members of the cast are all excellent, and the fantastic atmosphere of this tale of Thrums, with its Elders, its Little Minister, his gypsy love (who turns out to be the daughter of a belted Earl), and its delightful old Nanny Webster, is captured well and truly. Our photographs show various episodes in the well-known play.



# AT HOME AND ABROAD: BAVARIA; GREECE; HELICOPTERS; AIRCRAFT.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY KEYSTONE VIEW CO., C.N., SPORT AND GENERAL, AND PHOTOPRESS.



ARRIVING IN A BREWER'S DRAY: BAVARIANS OF THE LUDENDORFF-HITLER NATIONALIST FORCES IN MUNICH.



SAID TO HAVE RECEIVED PASSPORTS TO BERLIN: THE EX-KAISER, WITH HIS DACHSHUND.



SUBSEQUENTLY DISPERSED BY REICHSWEHR TROOPS IN MUNICH: BAVARIAN NATIONALISTS RECEIVING RIFLES.



THE SUPPRESSION OF THE METAXIST RISING IN GREECE: COLONEL COTOULAS (MARKED WITH A CROSS), TO WHOM MANY OF THE REBEL OFFICERS SURRENDERED.



HELICOPTER TRIALS IN FRANCE: M. OEHMICHEN, DESIGNER AND PILOT, IN THE NEW OEHMICHEN-PEUGEOT MACHINE, TRAVERSING A SMALL CIRCLE NEAR THE GROUND.



THE AIRCRAFT REVIEW AT CROYDON BEFORE THE PREMIERS OF CANADA, AUSTRALIA, AND SOUTH AFRICA: A LONG LINE OF AEROPLANES AND ONE IN FLIGHT.



SPECTATORS: (L. TO R.) THE DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND, THE DUKE, SIR HUGH TRENCHARD, MR. S. M. BRUCE, MRS. BRUCE, AND LADY CHURCHILL.

The Bavarian Nationalist rising in Munich, headed by General Ludendorff and Herr Hitler, is described and further illustrated on a double-page in this number. On November 12 General Ludendorff issued a statement that the oath he gave when released on parole (after the rising was suppressed) only bound him during that particular incident, apart from which he feels free still to support the Nationalist programme.—It was reported also on the 12th, from Brussels, that the ex-Kaiser had received at Doorn twelve passports authorising a journey to Berlin. The Brussels "Gazette" prophesied that the Hohenzollern monarchy would shortly be restored in Germany.—The revolt in Greece headed by General

Metaxas, which broke out at Corinth on October 22, lasted less than a week. On the 27th it was stated that the whole insurgent force, of about 6000 men, with all its officers, were prisoners.—Trials of the new Oehmichen-Peugeot helicopter No. 2 took place on November 7 at Les Breuils, near Valentigney, Doubs.—The aircraft review at Croydon on November 10 was attended by three Dominion Premiers—Mr. Mackenzie King (Canada), Mr. S. M. Bruce (Australia), and General Smuts (South Africa). The Secretary for Air, Sir Samuel Hoare, and the Under-Secretary, the Duke of Sutherland, were present. Air Chief-Marshal Sir Hugh Trenchard, Chief of the Air Staff, explained events to the visitors.



# PICKING UP MAILS DURING FLIGHT: NEW AIR COMMUNICATIONS.

PHOTOGRAPH SUPPLIED BY SPORT AND GENERAL.



SIGNALLED TO THE SPOT BY A POPHAM PANEL ON THE GROUND: A BRITISH AEROPLANE IN MESOPOTAMIA PICKING UP, BY MEANS OF A HOOK, A MESSAGE ATTACHED TO A LINE SUSPENDED FROM TWO POLES.

The question of the Empire's communications, by air and otherwise, was fully discussed at the meetings of the Imperial Conference. Evidence that British air transport may win the same supremacy as our mercantile marine is found in the fact that British air lines have secured a dominating place in the Continental services using the London terminal aerodrome, as against foreign competitors. The above photograph illustrates British air enterprise in Mesopotamia, where the aeroplane has proved invaluable, especially for communications. Here we see a

machine picking up a message from the ground. The pilot's attention is attracted by a Popham panel—a signalling device used in the war, and consisting of pieces of American cloth spread on the ground and moved in shutter fashion. The message is attached to a line tied to the tops of two poles about six feet high. The observer picks up the line by means of a hook dangled overboard; the message is delivered as directed, and the aeroplane continues on its way. The pilots have become quite expert in picking up and delivering messages in this way.



# THE ROYAL WEDDING: A FAMILY "SEND-OFF" FOR THE HONEYMOON.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY L.N.A., AND C.N.



1. AS SHE LEFT PORTMAN SQUARE FOR THE HONEYMOON IN FRANCE AND ITALY: THE BRIDE (PRINCESS MAUD) SAYS "GOOD-BYE" TO THE KING.

2. THE KING KISSES THE BRIDE "GOOD-BYE": HIS MAJESTY AT PORTMAN SQUARE—THE BRIDEGROOM ON THE STEPS, WITH HIS FATHER.

3. A CHEERY "SEND-OFF" FOR THE HAPPY PAIR: THE KING AND QUEEN, THE PRINCE OF WALES, THE EARL OF SOUTHESK (FATHER OF THE BRIDEGROOM), PRINCE HENRY (NEXT TO THE PRINCE OF WALES), AND PRINCE GEORGE (ON RIGHT).

After their wedding, Lord Carnegie and his wife, Princess Maud, drove to St. James's Palace, where photographs were taken, and thence went on to the Princess Royal's residence in Portman Square, for the reception and luncheon. They then started for their honeymoon on the Continent—breaking their journey

at Major Wernher's house in Regent's Park, which they have taken as their London home. Their send-off from Portman Square was of the happiest kind, a family affair which was as natural as it was delightful. In the first photograph, Prince George and the Duke of York are seen on the right.



# PRINCESS MAUD'S WEDDING: THE SCENE IN THE GUARDS' CHAPEL.

PHOTOGRAPH BY C.N.



THE WEDDING OF PRINCESS MAUD, NIECE OF THE KING, TO LORD CARNEGIE: THE CEREMONY IN THE GUARDS' CHAPEL AT WELLINGTON BARRACKS.

The Guards' Chapel at Wellington Barracks, whose beautiful interior is well shown in the above photograph, was the scene on Monday, November 12, of the wedding of Princess Maud, younger daughter of the Princess Royal, and a niece of the King, to Lord Carnegie, eldest son of the Earl and Countess of Southesk. The Chapel was decorated for the occasion with Madonna lilies, white roses, white heather, and chrysanthemums, and the setting was scarlet and gold. The

ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Bishop of London, as Dean of the Chapels Royal, the Primus of Scotland (Dr. Robberds), and the Chaplain to the Brigade of Guards. The bridesmaids were Lady Mary Carnegie (sister of the bridegroom), Miss Dorothy Carnegie, the Ladies Alexandra and Victoria Cavendish-Bentinck, and the Ladies Anne and Joan Hope.



# The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

## FANTASIA IN CAMBERWELL.—"HAVOC."

TUCKED away in the unpoetic purlieus of Camberwell, off the beaten track, there flourishes a little realm of imagination under the dynasty of Joseph Harker. Here parks are laid out, cities planned, houses and cottages built; here flow rivers and roll seas; here reigns azure or cloudland at command; here the sun never may set, nor the moon cease to shine; here history is made and revived to order; here is a panorama. You have but to say the word and the Harkers will "place the world before you."

Some fifty-five years ago, a young boy from Manchester, his head full of thoughts and imagination, came to London, bent on conquest. He came to his uncle, the famous scene-painter, John O'Connor, and was set to work in the Adelphi when the Thames flowed by the Water-Gate and all the poetry of the great city was, as it were, in the air. The uncle was not slow in discovering the boy's talent for throwing on canvas what his eyes saw, and ere long he became his right hand, and then his successor. The Haymarket Theatre became his spring-board: from 1870 till to-day Joseph Harker has painted the scenery for that theatre, and, despite his sixty-seven years, when the clock strikes nine he grips palette and brush and paints with juvenile ardour and an undimmed eye. But as the business grew, so, luckily, did the family. Of the six sons, Phil, the eldest, is his partner—the ubiquitous spirit who knows all the secrets of his art, who has travelled from classic Italy to the Orient, who can conjure up before your eyes the wonders of the Arabian Nights in "Chu Chin Chow" or a vista of the Sahara, to say nothing of the castles of France and England or the streets of London. Phil and his father are the master-minds. His brothers are his help-mates, and every one of them specialises in a branch of his own. Joe paints the heraldry; Roland is the expert in figures; Colin, the youngest, plans the interiors; and, if Gordon has gone on the stage and recently made a success in "Robert E. Lee," should there come a rush he would still be ready to lend a hand. The Harker dynasty is built on stable foundations.

Behold them at work in the immense loft. The father is busy studying in a London book how St. James's Park looked in the eighteenth century, and, with a glance now and again at an old print, he creates with powerful strokes a picture of the past. His is an eagle eye. The sense of proportion is his gift. He scents perspective. From the distance in the playhouse this mass of colour will form a harmonious picture. Joe is busy painting a heraldic figure on a panel. He has just reproduced a Rembrandtian portrait in a fragment of a wall. Anon he will have made a faithful copy of a room in St. James's Palace. It will be the same room as it is now in reality, but the woodwork will be more shiny: in their striving after realism the Harkers duly take into account that, like human beings, woodwork shows the mark of time. "For," says Mr. Phil Harker, showing me a wonderful model of the Throne Room in Versailles Palace, "we would call our art realistic. We have but one aim, and that is to convey to the eye of the spectator things as they really are. Look at this back-cloth of a park at night; compare it with the room that looks out on it. The one seems hazy, for it is shrouded in darkness; the other is vivid and precise. That is how you will see it in the theatre."

I asked him if he always made models. "No," he said; "only if we are asked for them—mainly by new managers. To the others we submit merely a sketch—here is one for Fred Terry's new play—they leave the rest to us." And he explained to me how from the sketch grow the carpentry measurements, the canvas, all the parts that will complete the picture.

"So, after you have had your chat with the producer and the

manager, you go ahead practically as you please. All these marvels you did for Irving and Tree—"The Dead Heart," "Henry VIII.," "Macbeth," "Nero,"



THE ONLY WOMAN RULER OF A LONDON THEATRE: MISS LILIAN BAYLIS, THE PRESIDING GENIUS OF THE "OLD VIC," WHICH HAS JUST KEPT A GREAT OCCASION.

Miss Lilian Baylis, lessee of the "Old Vic," and the only woman in chief command of a London theatre, succeeded her aunt, Miss Emma Cons, in 1898, and turned what was a house of "blood and thunder" melodrama into a home of Shakespeare and opera. She is said to have once heard a voice in the night saying, "Play Shakespeare." On November 7, the eve of the tercentenary of the First Folio, the "Old Vic" celebrated that occasion and also the completion (with "Troilus and Cressida") of its own production (since 1914) of all the plays which the First Folio contains. A copy of it, insured for £5000, rested on a desk before the footlights. Miss Baylis received a great ovation when, at the end, she brought on all the producers who have helped her.

Photograph by Elliott and Fry.



DECORATED BY THE KING OF DENMARK; Mlle. ADELINÉ GENÉE, THE FAMOUS DANCER, WHOSE SPECIAL PERFORMANCE AT THE GAIETY AROUSED IMMENSE ENTHUSIASM.

Since her season at the Coliseum four years ago, Mlle. Genée has only danced at charity performances, and it was a rare delight to see her in the special matinée at the Gaiety, on November 8, organised by the Association of Operatic Dancing of Great Britain, of which she is President. The Association aims at giving British dancers a training like that of the State-aided Continental schools. Among other items, Mlle. Genée gave two dances by Salle, nearly two hundred years ago, and wore a similar eighteenth-century French costume. The King of Denmark has just conferred on her the Order of "Ingenii et Arti."—[Photograph by Stage Photo Co.]

'Ulysses,' 'Julius Caesar,' and later, for Oscar Asche, 'Kismet,' 'Chu Chin Chow,' to name but a few in a stupendous record—all these reincarnations of times and places are to a certain extent children of your own fantasy? It is marvellous!"

And Phil Harker said: "Sometimes we have had the guidance of great masters, and our proudest collaboration was with Alma-Tadema—who carried the whole of old Rome in his imagination—in 'Julius Caesar.' When he was pleased, and in 1898 paid us an unsolicited tribute, we felt happy and secure."

From that production of "Julius Caesar" the fame of the Harkers spread. Work, which is the joy of their lives, came in shoals to them. Unerringly they proceed and perfect their art. Tucked away in the purlieus of unpoetic Camberwell flourishes the realm of Fantasia, and to enter its domain is like a journey on the Magic Carpet.

Mr. Harry Wall is making rapid progress. But some of the faults which marred the prize-play, "Ruts," and prevented its access to the regular stage, are still evident: too much dialogue, and reluctance—or inability—to bring down the curtain at the right moment. In the case of "Havoc," produced by the Interlude Players, there is also too much war. In order to depict the fate of four people, we are dragged through endless war scenes, spun out by technicalities which can only be rightly understood by those who have been in them.

These scenes are well drawn, something after the manner of "Ole Bill"; but they are hampering, and would seem a little belated. We would be away from the Slough of Despond; war pictures have outlived their time. Still, as a test of craftsmanship, of power of realistic reproduction, they are very clever, and go to prove that Mr. Harry Wall is both an observer and a dramatist by instinct. Shorn of the by-play, the story is poignant, the character-drawing remarkable. The society girl who spreads havoc, and for whose sake one lover sends his rival into a death-trap and after his escape commits suicide, is essentially modern. She is as hard as nails; she plays with the hearts of men, who to her are but instruments of pleasure and fit only to pay her homage. Deep down she has feelings, and she would make the great sacrifice of marrying the blinded man who loved her, in awe of conscience. That would have been the right, the correct solution. But, mindful of the temper of our audiences, Mr. Wall arranges a happy ending.

We would look upon it as a concession instead of a fault. Mr. Wall rightly wants to find his footing in the theatre that pays. So, like Henri IV., whose exclamation, "*Paris vaut bien une messe*," has become the excuse of many of us in order to achieve our ends, he has preferred the conventional solution to the rational one. And for once, if it serves its purpose, we may well acquiesce; Harry Wall should be heard. He has imagination and power. The scene between the two rival officers in the Army hut (Act III, scene 1.) is as tense as it is moving. It vibrates with conviction and restrained force.

It is truly admirable to witness the efforts of many actors for one single performance. They were all efficient; the war-pictures, so ex-officers assured me, true to life. Henry Kendal and John Howell, as the two officers, were British to the core, the one representing the romantic side, the other the hard-as-steel type of manhood. As for Miss Norah Robinson, the girl who wrought the havoc, she was so elegant, so correct, and so cruel that we hated her while admiring the actress for her talented impersonation.



# HOME NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY: RECORDS OF INTERESTING EVENTS.

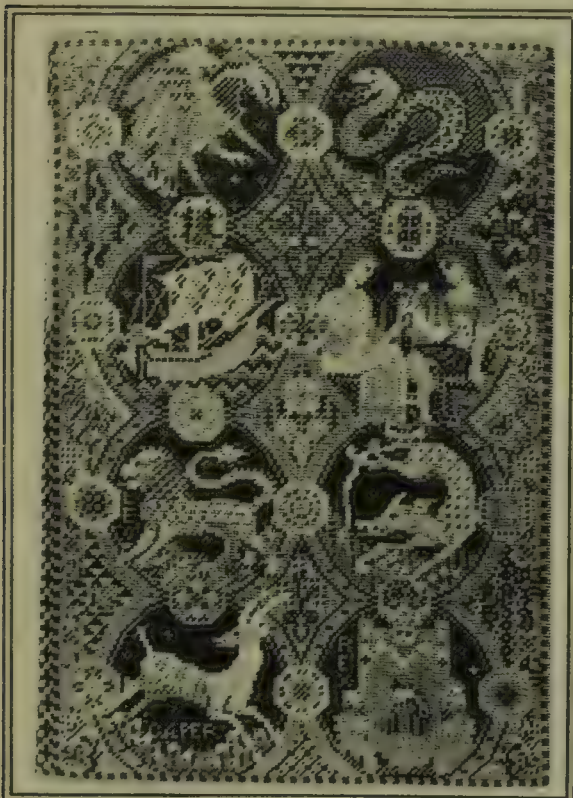
PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, C.N., AND SPORT AND GENERAL. EMBROIDERIES TAKEN SPECIALLY FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."



THE INVISIBLE BAND IN THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW: A RADIO CAR WITH "LOUD SPEAKERS" EMITTING BROADCAST MUSIC PLAYED BY THE BAND OF THE IRISH GUARDS.



LORD BIRKENHEAD (IN CAP AND GOWN) INSTALLED AS LORD RECTOR OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY: LEAVING THE PRINCIPAL'S HOUSE FOR THE LUNCHEON.



SHOWN AT THE EMBROIDERERS' GUILD EXHIBITION: A BOOK COVER, BY G. E. P. ATKINSON.



BY THE WIFE OF A NOTED EGYPTOLOGIST: A CUSHION COVER, BY MRS. PERCY NEWBERRY



SHOWN AT THE EMBROIDERERS' GUILD EXHIBITION: A FROCK, LENT AS AN EXAMPLE OF ROUMANIAN WORK.



THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET IN THE GUILDHALL: (L. TO R. IN CENTRE) MRS. BALDWIN, THE PRIME MINISTER, THE NEW LORD MAYOR (SIR LOUIS NEWTON), AND LADY NEWTON.

The Lord Mayor's Show on November 9 was a pageant representing a hundred years of Empire. One of the cars, called "The Invisible Band," contained "loud speakers" distributing broadcast music consisting of selections played by the band of the Irish Guards.—Lord Birkenhead was installed as Lord Rector of Glasgow University on November 7, and delivered an address on the perils of idealism in international politics. Our photograph shows him leaving the house of the Principal (Sir Donald Macalister) for luncheon at the University.—The Embroiderers' Guild held an interesting exhibition of modern embroidery, at Walker's Galleries, New Bond Street, from November 1 to 14. The Queen lent some



MR. LLOYD GEORGE BACK FROM AMERICA, AND READY TO FIGHT FOR FREE TRADE: A GROUP ON THE DECK OF THE "MAJESTIC" ON HER ARRIVAL AT SOUTHAMPTON.

beautiful examples, and other loan exhibits came from foreign countries. One of the British examples here illustrated is by the wife of Professor Percy Newberry, the well-known Egyptologist.—In his speech at the Lord Mayor's Banquet Mr. Baldwin dealt chiefly with the work of the Imperial Conference.—Mr. Lloyd George arrived at Southampton, in the "Majestic," on November 9. He at once denounced the Prime Minister's policy, and declared himself for Free Trade. In our photograph are seen (l. to r.) Miss Megan Lloyd George, Sir Alfred Mond, General Seely, Mr. Lloyd George, the Mayor of Southampton (Alderman W. Moulton), and Mrs. Lloyd George. Just behind the Mayor is Mr. C. A. McCurdy.



# The Crisis of Representative Government.

By **SIGNOR GUGLIELMO FERRERO,**

*The distinguished Italian philosophical historian; author of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," "Ruins of the Ancient Civilisations," etc.*

We continue here the monthly series (began in our issue of July 21) of articles by Signor Ferrero, dealing with world politics as that famous modern historian sees them and interprets them. The views set forth in the series are personal and not necessarily editorial.

**P**ARLIAMENTARY government may in some ways be compared to a game. This assertion is less paradoxical than it appears to be; a short explanation will prove this to be the case.

Supposing that I play roulette. If I stake on the red, and the red wins, I have a right to my opponent's money; but if the black wins, my opponent has a right to mine. That right rests only on the rules of the game, which are accepted by all the players, and which allow each of them to win his neighbour's money if he consents to risk his own under certain predetermined conditions. If, having staked on the red, I claimed to be paid when the black won, I should be shown the door as a rebel against the rules of the game paramount in that place.

Something analogous takes place in the matter of the representative régime. Various chiefs and their parties dispute with each other for the possession of power. Reason would demand that the most worthy should be called upon to exercise it. On the contrary. The judgment of capacity is replaced by playing for a majority, and all parties accept this as in accordance with the rules of the game. The candidate who at the election secures a majority of votes is recognised as the most worthy to represent the electors and to carry out their will; the party or the group which in the Chamber gathers in the largest majority of votes will have the right to power. The rules, as in the game, eliminate all other considerations, including that of superior merit. The party or the man who, finding himself in a minority, should claim to have been elected or should grasp at power on the pretext that he was more capable, would be considered a rebel against the rules, like the player who, having staked his money on the red, demanded to be paid when the black won.

Until 1914 the parliamentary game was a favourite one in Europe. It was impossible to imagine any objection to it, and how passionately it was everywhere played! During the last few years opinions have changed. The game is now declared to be absurd, immoral and stupid, and they do not want to play it any more. Throughout half Europe *coups d'état*, plenary powers, dictators, tyrants, have multiplied on every side to protest against the feebleness and incapacity of parliamentary majorities—legally elected though they were to sovereign power according to the rules of the game. During the last few months two *coups d'état* have respectively succeeded in Bulgaria and Spain, a Dictator has appeared in Bavaria, and plenary powers have been conceded to the Reich Government. Lenin, Horthy, Mussolini have shown the way. Almost everywhere minorities, affirming themselves to be more energetic and more capable, are in revolt against the parties whose sole merit consists in the fact that they play the majority game according to its rules; and everywhere, even in those countries where the representative régime resists the attack upon its prerogatives, enthusiastic admirers salute those minorities who, rebelling against the old rules of the game, are the champions of a live energy struggling against the conventionalism of a suffocating legality.

The crisis is too vast not to have profound causes. But is it true, as is popularly believed, that suffocating legality and the faults of the governments which are the outcome of that conventionalism are the real causes of this state of things? Parliamentarism is

not alone in having to blush for the vices of slowness, irresponsibility, confusion and incoherence. Russian absolutism, for instance, suffered much more from it than Swiss democracy. Are not those vices rather the effect of deeper and more enduring causes than the strength of a government, such as the complicated conditions of our civilisation, the enormous power of modern states, and the multiplicity of functions which they exercise?

Moreover, it would be a mistake to suppose that conventionalism excludes the recognition of merit only in representative governments. In one shape or another this vice—if it is a vice—is found in all governments. True, power should belong by right to the most worthy. But how are they to be recog-

Numerous claimants, each of whom considered himself the most worthy, struggled for the possession of the crown in sanguinary *mêlées*. To prevent this periodical disorder they ended by establishing the strict law of heredity in the direct line, and the right of primogeniture, thus exposing themselves to the danger of having a sovereign who might be incapable or wicked. The majority game is, for the representative régime, what the strict right of primogeniture was for absolute monarchies—i.e., a means of assuring the legal continuity of power, even at the risk of its deterioration.

Without doubt, a conventional standard can only in the end be accepted as indisputable and inviolable when it is not too much in contradiction with actual capacities. Revolutions can only replace a conventional standard with which, rightly or wrongly, people have become dissatisfied, by another which is considered to recognise real merit, or, at all events, to misapprehend it in a lesser degree. But, though they may change the rules of the game, they cannot replace them by a perfect standard which will never fail.

Where, then, is the seat of the evil? Why is the representative régime tottering in so many countries? Why is it reproached, as if it were an insufferable vice, with what is really a frequent characteristic of all governments? It is because Europe is shaken by passions and struggles which are too violent. At roulette a man risks part of his money; who but a madman would stake the whole of his fortune at Rouge et Noir, not to speak of his life? It is the same with representative government. It prevents the struggles of parties and classes from degenerating into civil war, by transforming them into a peaceful game, regulated by conventional laws which everyone respects. That is its greatest merit. It can, however, only accomplish its task if all the parties that join in the game have neither the desire nor the means of repudiating its conventional rules; and in order that they should not have the desire or seek the means of eluding those rules, it is necessary that in the struggle they should only risk a temporary exclusion from power. If the honour, the fortunes, or the existence of one party, or the social class to which it belongs, is menaced by the play of the majority, it is very probable that that party will endeavour to rebel against the rules. It is therefore necessary, in order that a representative régime may perform its functions, that the enmity of the classes, groups, and parties should not surpass a certain measure. The majority game, which serves to govern a country in peace and order, must not become an instrument of revolution in troublous times. Revolutions are made by other means.

It is this moderation of parties which is lacking to-day in so many European countries. The representative régime is suffering to-day from three perturbations: the struggle between races, revolutionary doctrines,

and the existence of armed forces, at the disposal of certain parties.

It is easy for the representative régime to govern a country of which the race and language are one, as in France; or a country in which the races and languages are pacified, as in Switzerland. It can work but badly in the case of a race less numerous, but richer and more cultivated, dominating races more numerous, poorer, and more ignorant, for it will never consent to be dispossessed by a stroke of the majority. That is the reason why the Empire of Austria and the Empire of Russia were the last among the Great Powers, before the war, to adopt representative government. Such a government is also faced with very grave difficulties in those countries where different races, traditionally unfriendly



"IL DUCE" OF FASCISMO, WHO RECENTLY CELEBRATED HIS ANNIVERSARY TRIUMPH: SIGNOR MUSSOLINI—A PORTRAIT AT THE ITALIAN MINISTRY OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS IN ROME.

Signor Mussolini recently celebrated the anniversary of Fascismo by a tour of Northern Italy, and a great procession in Rome. Reviewing the first year of Fascist rule, he said at Milan, "Nobody attempts to curtail true liberty, but it by liberty one understands the daily suspension of the tranquil and ordered work of the nation, and the right of spitting on the symbols of the Fatherland, religion and State, then I, the Chief of Government, and the Duce of Fascismo, declare that there will never be such liberty. . . . The Fascist Revolution was made with cudgels, but now the Fascists are armed with rifles." Signor Mussolini has lately had an interview with the Secretary General of the League of Nations, Sir Eric Drummond. —[Photograph by Henri Manuel.]

nised? Each one has always as many reasons as he may desire to consider himself the most worthy. The standards which can be applied to judge the merits of men or parties are very numerous and diverse; each man and each party need only make use of the one most favourable to himself, and he will be raised above all the others. If all parties do not accept one conventional standard as final and absolute—majority is one such standard—they will end by disputing for power with the aid of firearms. Force will be the *ultima ratio*.

Monarchy—like all other régimes—has experienced this difficulty. So long as the laws of succession had not acquired a conventional rigidity superior to all other considerations, even that of merit, the death of a sovereign was invariably followed by civil wars.



# THE PRINCE AT ALFRED'S CAPITAL AND WYKEHAM'S GREAT SCHOOL.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY G.P.U., SPORT AND GENERAL, AND C.N.



THE PRINCE OF WALES AT WINCHESTER CASTLE: THE MAYOR PROCLAIMING HIM A FREEMAN OF THE CITY.



INSPECTING THE GUARD OF HONOUR FROM THE HAMPSHIRE DEPOT, WITH TERRITORIALS AND EX-SERVICE MEN: THE PRINCE AT WINCHESTER.



"AD PORTAS NOSTRAS, PRINCEPS NOBILISSIME, SALVERE TE JUBEO" (MOST NOBLE PRINCE, I BID YOU WELCOME TO OUR GATES): THE PRÆFECT OF HALL (ON THE RIGHT) ADDRESSING THE PRINCE OF WALES IN LATIN, AT THE ENTRANCE TO CHAMBER COURT, WINCHESTER COLLEGE.



"FIFTEENS"—A FOOTBALL MATCH UNDER WINCHESTER RULES—SEEN BY THE PRINCE OF WALES: A "HOT" (SCRUM) WITH "HOT-WATCHERS."

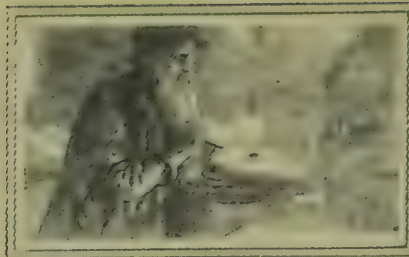


"A HOT DOWN ROPES": ANOTHER INCIDENT OF THE FOOTBALL MATCH, PLAYED ON A GROUND SURROUNDED BY ROPES, WITH NETTING BEHIND.

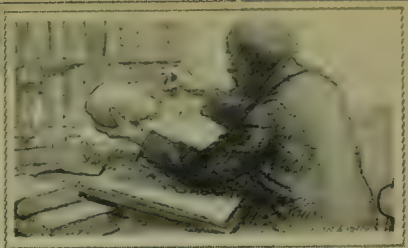
The Prince of Wales visited Winchester on November 7, and, as always, aroused keen enthusiasm. In presenting him with the Freedom of the City, the Mayor recalled that a former Prince of Wales, Arthur, son of Henry VII., was born in Winchester Castle. In his reply the Prince said: "As King Alfred's capital, as a military and ecclesiastical centre, and as the home of William of Wykeham and his great school, Winchester can indeed claim a unique place in our annals." After luncheon in the Castle, the Prince attended a service at the Cathedral and thence proceeded to Winchester College, where at the gate of Chamber Court he was welcomed *ad portas*, in a Latin speech, by the Præfect of Hall, or head of the school. The Prince said: "Just as Westminster is the mother of Parliaments, so Winchester is the mother of English public schools." He ended by asking

the Headmaster to add a week to the Christmas holidays. Later he watched a football match under Winchester rules, in Lavender Meads. In "Winchester College Notions" we read: "The walls were (formerly) supplied by two long rows of Juniors. This method was superseded by canvas stretched on wooden poles, which was replaced later by netting. The name 'Canvas' is still retained. . . . A 'Hot' is the equivalent to the Rugby 'scrum.' . . . In a fifteen-a-side game . . . the twelve Ups spread irregularly in two lines across Canvas (the ground), or combined for the Hot into three lines of three each, supported by three Hot-watchers." The match played before the Prince was Commons v. Houses. An extensive series of beautiful drawings of Winchester College, by Mr. Henry C. Brewer, R.I., appeared in our issues of March 25 and April 8, 1922.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### PROOF THAT DINOSAURS WERE OVIPAROUS: "EGGS LAID 10,000,000 YEARS AGO."

By W. P. Pyecraft, F.Z.S., Author of "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

PROFESSOR Henry Fairfield Osborn, Curator Emeritus of Vertebrate Palaeontology of the American Museum of Natural History, enjoys a world-wide reputation as an authority on all that pertains to fossil vertebrates; and he has shown untiring energy in promoting exploration not only in his native land, but in other parts of the world, in search of "missing links" in the chain of evolution. Some little time ago he resolved to organise a "treasure-hunt" in Mongolia, convinced that this vast, unexplored territory would yield a rich harvest to Science. To that end he gathered funds for the purpose of fitting out an expedition, perfectly equipped, and under the leadership of Dr. Roy C. Andrews; therein displaying his usual sagacity in the selection of the right man for his purpose.

The first fruits of this venture were announced a few days ago, in the columns of the *Times*, which gave a long description of the discovery of the eggs of a Dinosaur laid "10,000,000 years ago." Though lacking in scientific precision, that description was sufficiently vivid to set us all eager to learn the results of further work in this unexplored Land of Promise.

These eggs, the largest of them but little inferior in size to those of an ostrich, and the smallest to those of the rhea—the South American ostrich—would seem to have been laid by two distinct species of Dinosaur. They appear to have been of the cylindrical shape characteristic of many birds and reptiles. Five, we are told, were found together in one place, and nine in another. If these represent the full complement laid in each case, then these creatures were less prolific than the crocodile, which lays from twenty to thirty. It was suggested that they were "laid by the parent on the sand," to be hatched by the warmth of the sun." It is much more probable, however, that they were buried in the sand, as with the crocodiles, which dig a hole, varying from eighteen inches to two feet deep, in which they bury their jealously guarded treasures. The alligator, however, lays its eggs within a low mound, some three feet high, made of dead leaves and twigs, collected by the female. The turtles and tortoises bury their eggs—after the fashion of crocodiles—in a hole dug in the sand. These last creatures, by the way, show a far greater range of prolificness, some tortoises laying no more than two, while some turtles may lay as many as two hundred eggs. Some of the *Chelonia* lay soft, and some hard-shelled eggs; but those of the Dinosaurs, like the crocodiles, seem always to have had hard shells. It would be interesting to know whether the surface was quite smooth and polished, or pitted, like the ostrich's eggs.

The discovery of these eggs settles one interesting point which has more than once been raised—to wit, as to whether the Dinosaurs were oviparous, or produced living young. This method of reproduction obtained among the ancient fish-lizards. This much is proved, beyond question, by an *Ichthyosaurus* in the British Museum of Natural History, wherein a number of embryos can be seen lying within the body of the parent. One of these Dinosaur eggs is said to contain an embryo. This is an announcement of some importance, because it will be possible to discover, by cutting it into sections, whether it presents any structural features which will throw any light on the ancestral characters of the Dinosaurs, since embryos commonly do present evidence of this kind.

The discovery of this embryo, if on further investigation it proves to be an embryo, raises a very important point. Why should these eggs have been preserved? What stilled the life within them? It is suggested that these two nests were destroyed by a sudden sandstorm. And this because within two feet of the nest of five eggs there was found the body of a female which had, presumably, been overwhelmed by such a storm, almost in the very act of depositing her eggs. But even so, such a storm would scarcely have affected the eggs; since these, in the

this subject. In discoursing on this theme, he asks: "How much of what we term intelligence could such a creature possess—what was the extent of its reasoning powers? Judging from our own standpoint, and the small amount of intellect apparent in some humans with much larger brains, these big reptiles must have known just about enough to have eaten when they were hungry; anything more was superfluous."

The dragon of fable was not more strange than this descendant of the creature "found dead" in the Mongolian desert. It had an armour-plated hide, and the most conspicuous feature of this was the huge bony frill, which swept backwards from the skull, over the neck in the form of a huge shield, having its free edge studded with horny bosses. As a consequence of this, freedom of movement was impossible, and this led to the fusion of the neck vertebrae into a solid mass. From the structure of its teeth we know that it was a strict vegetarian. But these teeth were confined to the sides of the jaw, those in front having been replaced by a horny beak hooked like that of a falcon. Its feet resembled those of a rhinoceros, each toe being ensheathed in a huge flat claw, or hoof. The bony shield of the head we may regard as a buckler against the onsets of rivals of its own species, which, we may assume, engaged in "frontal attacks," made with two enormous horns, one above each eye, and a third, a smaller one, above the nose.

No human eye ever saw *Triceratops* in mortal combat, for these creatures lived in Cretaceous times, long before

the appearance of man upon the earth. Since man assumed dominion over the fowls of the air and the beasts of the field, he has been actively engaged in exterminating creatures of all kinds—from his fellow man downwards. But he had no part in the extinction of the Dinosaurs. To what, then, do they owe their suppression? They were too big, and too powerful and well-armed, to have been wiped out by any other beast of their own size and

weight. They may well, however, have had formidable enemies in quite small egg-eating creatures, which, by their lack of intelligence, they failed to circumvent. Another factor was their inability to "move with the times." "Shifts for a living" they were unable to make. Creatures of such bulk take a long while to reach maturity and the reproductive age, and they could not respond readily to changes in their environment, more especially in regard to climate, while their jaws and teeth had become highly specialised in character, and so capable of dealing only with one, and probably a restricted, kind of food. Where, as with smaller creatures, large numbers are produced annually, the chances of favourable variations turning up, more in harmony with the changing environment, are greater than where but a few individuals are produced.

But there is another possible explanation which has been advanced by no less an authority than Dr. A. Smith Woodward. And this is that there may be a term to the life of a species, as there undoubtedly is to the life of an individual. Such expiring species, Dr. Woodward points out, very commonly "break out" into monstrous forms, such as are particularly well illustrated by the numerous species of these gigantic reptiles, which we know under the generic term of *Triceratops*, or of the even more gigantic *Iguanodon* and *Diplodocus*.



MOTURING IN THE GOBI DESERT IN SEARCH OF FOSSILS—A JOURNEY WHICH RESULTED IN THE DINOSAUR EGG DISCOVERY: CARS OF THE AMERICAN NATURAL HISTORY EXPEDITION IN CHINA.

The third American Museum of Natural History expedition in China, under Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, has brought back nine tons of fossils. Their transport consisted of two motor-lorries and three cars, with a caravan of seventy camels.—[Copyright Photograph by the "Times."]

normal course of events, would have been buried in sand. There was, then, no reason why they should not have hatched out, even though the mother had been killed. It would seem that we must postulate either a sudden wave of intense heat, or of its opposite, a sudden snap of cold; or they may have been destroyed by a flood. Professor Osborn may, perchance, be able to solve this riddle. Against the theory of floodwater one has to set the probability



DISCOVERERS OF DINOSAUR EGGS ABOUT TEN MILLION YEARS OLD: AMERICAN SCIENTISTS EXCAVATING A DINOSAUR SKELETON IN THE GOBI DESERT.

In China and Mongolia the expedition under Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, sent out by the American Museum of Natural History, New York, found seventy skulls and twelve complete skeletons of Dinosaurs of various types. They also made the unique discovery of twelve fossilised Dinosaur eggs, laid about ten million years ago. This particular photograph was taken at a point in the Gobi Desert about 400 miles from Peking.—[Copyright Photograph by the "Times."]

that the body of the parent would have floated away.

This particular Dinosaur, we are told, was of the species known as *Protoceratops andrewsi*, and was the forerunner of a number of most fearsome giant reptiles, the best known of which is probably *Triceratops prorsus*, a herbivore having about twice the bulk of an elephant, and weighing somewhere in the neighbourhood of ten tons; yet with a brain weighing no more than two pounds! That is the estimate of Dr. F. A. Lucas, an acknowledged authority on



# DINOSAUR EGGS TEN MILLION YEARS OLD! COMPARISONS.

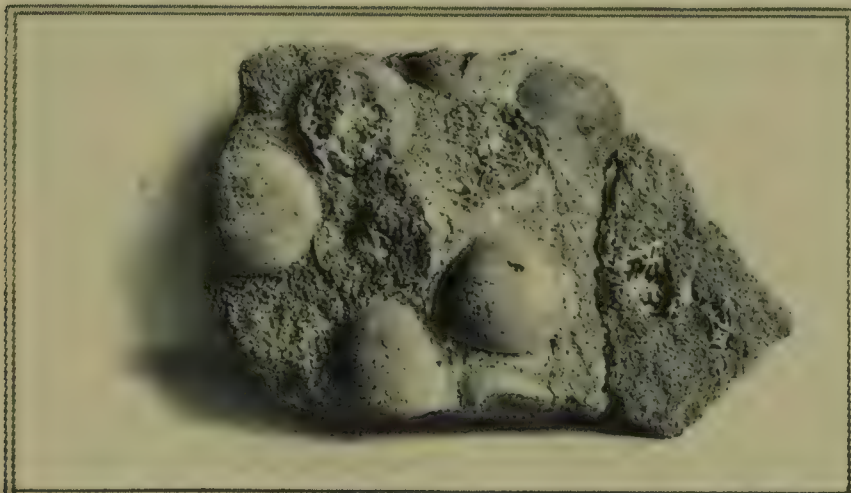
NO. 1 FROM THE BELGIAN ROYAL MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY AT BRUSSELS. NOS. 2, 6, AND 8 DRAWN BY W. B. ROBINSON. NOS. 3 AND 4 SPECIALLY PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY COURTESY OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY. NOS. 5 AND 7—PHOTOGRAPHS BY E. ROSE.



1. RESEMBLING THE DINOSAUR WHOSE SKELETON WAS FOUND, NEAR ITS EGGS, IN MONGOLIA: THE IGUANODON OF BERNISSART.



2. A RECONSTRUCTION DRAWING OF THE IGUANODON HERNISSARTENSIS (FROM BELGIUM) BASED ON THE SKELETON.



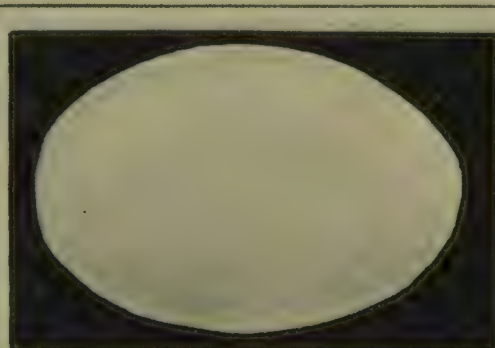
3. LAID IN A HOLE DUG IN THE SAND, LIKE THOSE OF CROCODILES, AND PROBABLY LIKE THOSE OF THE DINOSAUR: EGGS OF TURTLE.



4. BELIEVED TO BE PIECES OF A DINOSAUR EGG: FRAGMENTS FOUND IN UPPER CRETACEOUS BEDS AT ROGNAC, IN PROvence (ACTUAL SIZE).



5. ROUND SHAPE OFTEN MET WITH AMONG REPTILES, AND SOMETIMES BIRDS: A TORTOISE'S EGG.



7. CYLINDRICAL [IN SHAPE LIKE THOSE OF MANY REPTILES, INCLUDING THE DINOSAUR: A CROCODILE'S EGG.



6 AND 8. A DINOSAUR EGG COMPARED WITH AN ORDINARY HEN'S EGG (BOTH ACTUAL SIZE)—SHOWING (BELOW) THE CYLINDRICAL DOUBLE-ENDED SHAPE OF THE DINOSAUR EGG (8 IN. LONG BY 2.4-5 IN. DIAMETER), AND (ABOVE) A HEN'S EGG (ABOUT 2½ IN. LONG BY 1.7-1.6 IN. DIAMETER) OF THE TYPICAL OVAL FORM.

The discovery of a number of Dinosaur eggs in the sands of the Gobi Desert, in Mongolia, by the expedition from the American Museum of Natural History under Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews, has been described as "the very first of its kind in the history of science," proving "what scientists never knew for certain before—that the primeval reptile reproduced itself by the same oviparous process as its descendants of the present time." The length of the eggs ranges from about four to eight inches, and they are believed to be those of a herbivorous variety of the Dinosaur recently named *Protoceratops Andrewsii*, after their discoverer. We give above a diagram (No. 8) showing the size and shape of one of the largest

of the eggs, in comparison with an ordinary hen's egg (No. 6), as well as eggs of various living species of reptiles. At the top is a skeleton, with a reconstruction drawing, of an Iguanodon; an extinct beast resembling the Dinosaur. Dr. C. W. Andrews, F.R.S., of the Natural History Museum, South Kensington, said: "The expedition has been wonderfully successful in finding a whole series of vertebrate fossils of various ages ranging from the Cretaceous, in which the great Dinosaur remains occur, up to the middle of the Tertiary. . . . The Dinosaurs from the Cretaceous include some forms like that of the Iguanodon, which were vegetable feeders, and others of carnivorous type."—[Drawing Copyrighted in U.S. and Canada.—C.R.]



## CLUES IN THE VALLEY: HOW TUT-ANKH-AMEN'S TREASURES CAME TO BE FOUND.

"THE TOMB OF TUT-ANKH-AMEN." By HOWARD CARTER AND A. C. MACE.\*

BEFORE the fateful year 1914, Mr. Theodore Davis, who had excavated in the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings for twelve consecutive seasons, had come to the conclusion that there was nothing more for which to dig; that the site was exhausted. Lord Carnarvon and Mr. Howard Carter did not agree, and they had very definite reasons for their attitude: even then, they hoped to find the resting-place of one particular king, and that King Tut-ankh-Amen, "son-in-law of that most written-about and probably most over-rated of all the Egyptian Pharaohs, the heretic King Akh-en-Aten."

The way of it was this. Mr. Carter writes: "To explain the reasons for this belief of ours we must turn to the published pages of Mr. Davis's excavations. Towards the end of his work in The Valley he had found, hidden under a rock, a faience cup which bore the name of Tut-ankh-Amen. In the same region he came upon a small pit-tomb, in which were found an unnamed alabaster statuette, possibly

of Rameses above, the archaeologists held their hands, to await a more convenient opportunity.

The season of 1919-20 brought resumption of investigation, and, with the exception of the area covered by the workmen's huts, the whole of the triangle was in due time explored—fruitlessly. A barren period followed, but Mr. Carter did not lose faith: the flint boulders and the huts remained. It was determined to devote a final season to the Valley, a final season! "Six full seasons we had excavated there, and season after season had drawn a blank. . . we had almost made up our minds that we were beaten, and were preparing to leave The Valley and try our luck elsewhere; and then—hardly had we set hoe to ground in our last despairing effort than we made a discovery that far exceeded our wildest dreams"—"for the first time, a royal burial very little disturbed in spite of the hurried plundering it had suffered at the hands of the tomb-robbers"; the tomb of one who was sepulchred by his successor, Ay, and of whom so little is known that "it might be said of him that the outstanding feature of his life was the fact that he died and was buried."

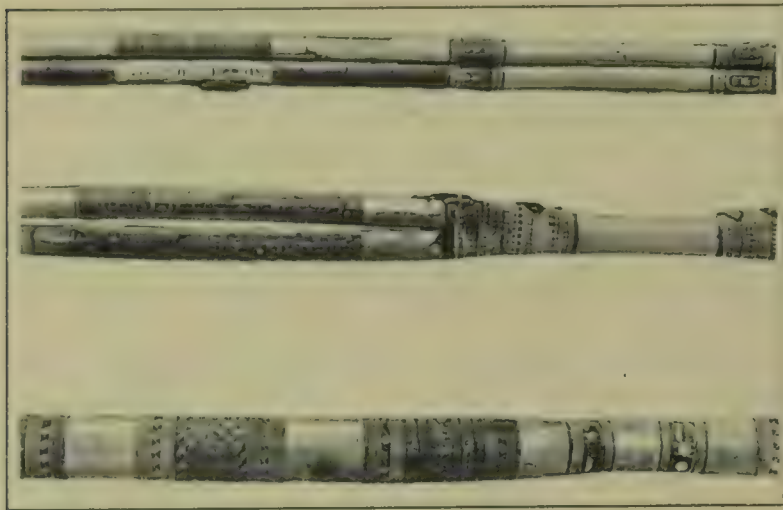
Certain of the workmen's huts had been removed, and the soil beneath them was being cleared away, when, on the morning of November the fourth of last year, Mr. Carter, scarcely arrived at the site, noted unusual silence. A step cut in the rock had been found below the first hut that had been attacked. A little later it was revealed that the excavators were in the entrance of a steep cut in the rock; by the next afternoon feverish labour had made it possible to demarcate the upper edge of a stairway on all its four sides. Evidently, here was the entrance to a tomb; but what was beyond?

One by one the descending steps came to light—and, at the level of the twelfth, the upper part of a doorway, blocked, plastered, and sealed. Excitedly,

Mr. Carter examined the seal impressions: no name was on them.

Then came a covering up, the re-burial of the find, and a wait for Lord Carnarvon to arrive from England. On the 23rd and 24th the unearthing of the staircase continued—and there were sixteen steps. On the lower part of the doorway were several

seal impressions with the name of Tut-ankh-Amen. It seemed certain that the "miracle" had happened; but there were disquieting elements—the door had been twice opened and reclosed; and fragments in the rubbish suggested a cache rather than a tomb.



TO SHOW DETAIL: THREE OF KING TUT-ANKH-AMEN'S BOWS.

This illustration shows only the detail of a section of the bows. The upper two double bows are of composite type, and are decorated with ornamental barks. The lower bow is of heavy gold and is elaborately decorated with fine gold-work inlaid with coloured stones and glass.

Illustrations Reproduced from "The Tomb of Tut-ankh-Amen, by Courtesy of Mr. Howard Carter, and of the Publishers, Messrs. Cassell.

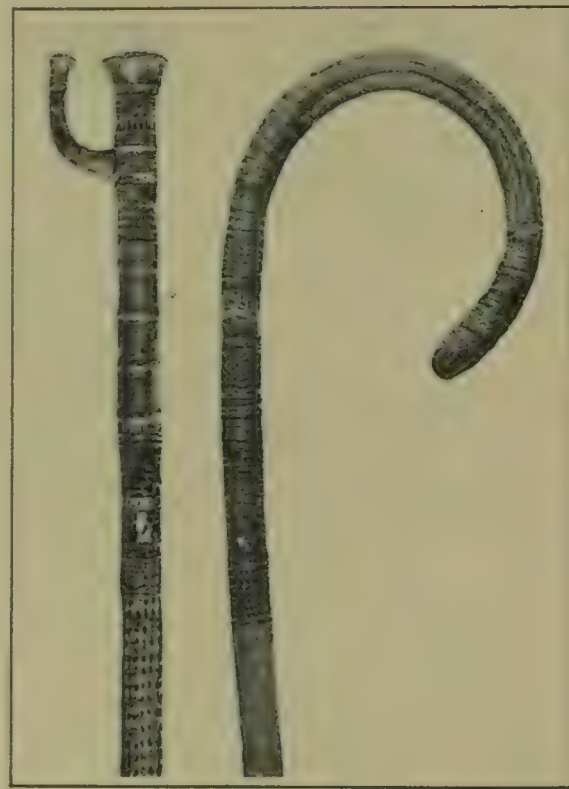
of Ay, and a broken wooden box, in which were fragments of gold foil, bearing the figures and names of Tut-ankh-Amen and his queen. On the basis of these fragments of gold he claimed that he had actually found the burial place of Tut-ankh-Amen. The theory was quite untenable. . .

"Some little distance eastward from this tomb, he had also found in one of his earlier years of work (1907-08), buried in an irregular hole cut in the side of the rock, a cache of large pottery jars, with sealed mouths, and hieratic inscriptions upon their shoulders. . . Mr. Winlock made a thorough examination of their contents. Extraordinarily interesting they proved to be. . . the whole representing, apparently, the material which had been used during the funeral ceremonies of Tut-ankh-Amen, and afterwards gathered together and stacked away within the jars."

Those were three pieces of evidence; the clues that seemed to connect Tut-ankh-Amen with that particular part of the Valley.

There was a fourth: "It was in the near vicinity of these other finds that Mr. Davis had discovered the famous Akh-en-Aten cache. This contained the funerary remains of heretic royalties, brought hurriedly from Tell el Amarna and hidden here for safety, and that it was Tut-ankh-Amen himself who was responsible for their removal and reburial we can be reasonably sure from the fact that a number of his clay seals were found."

Thus it came about that, in the autumn of 1917, Mr. Carter suggested to the late Lord Carnarvon that they should take as the starting-point of their excavations "the triangle of ground defined by the tombs of Rameses II., Mer-en-Ptah, and Rameses VI." So it was done. The season saw the laborious clearing of the upper layers of the site and the advance of the diggers to the very foot of the tomb of Rameses VI., where was found "a series of workmen's huts, built over masses of flint boulders, the latter usually indicating in The Valley the near proximity of a tomb." Unwilling to cut off from visitors access to the tomb



A STAFF (L.) DECORATED WITH BARKS AND INLAID WITH IRIDESCENT BEETLE-WINGS; AND A STICK, GILT AND DECORATED WITH COLOURED BARKS.

The rough stone blocking up the door was taken away, and a descending passage was seen, filled with stone and rubble. At the end of this, thirty feet down, was a second door, akin to the first and with the seal impression of Tut-ankh-Amen and the royal necropolis. Still the expectation was only a cache. This was on November 26, a day which Mr. Carter describes as the most wonderful he has ever lived through. "At last we had the whole door clear before us. The decisive moment had arrived. With trembling hands I made a tiny breach in the upper left-hand corner. Darkness and blank space, as far as an iron testing-rod could reach, showed that whatever lay beyond was empty, and not filled like the passage we had just cleared. Candle tests were applied as a precaution against possible foul gases, and then, widening the hole a little, I inserted the candle and peered in, Lord Carnarvon, Lady Evelyn and Callender standing anxiously beside me to hear the verdict. At first I could see nothing. . . but presently, as my eyes grew accustomed to the light, details of the room within emerged slowly from the mist, strange animals, statues and gold—everywhere the glint of gold."

That was the first glimpse of the most important discovery of Egyptian antiquities ever made, a "find" which has done more than any other to bring archaeology under the limelight, as Mr. Carter has it. The promise of the glance was glorious; the fulfilment is amazing. Already the strangely jumbled contents of the Ante-chamber have been shown as revelatory things of beauty; already the sealed door guarded by the statues of the king has been opened and has yielded sight of the Sepulchral Hall itself, its Annexe, and its Store-chamber, and, above all, the superb nest of shrines in the innermost of which, sheltered by stone sarcophagus, is, there can be little doubt, all that was mortal of the king and, with the mummy, the crowns and regalia; already the future is certain to be more astonishing than the past.

"Imagination falters," writes Mr. Howard Carter, "at the thought of what the tomb may yet disclose." But, whatever further is found, whatever tasks remain to be done, nothing can be more enthralling than the romance of the first finding; a romance made very evident in "The Tomb of Tut-ankh-Amen," which deals lucidly and picturesquely not only with the discovery itself, but with the delicate craftsmanship and artistry that must go with removal, restoration and preservation; with the recording and the photographing; with Tut-ankh-Amen and his queen; and with the late Lord Carnarvon as man and archaeologist. In a word: a book to be read and read again, as proving once again the old tag, "Truth is stranger than fiction"; if it is not a best-seller, the public will lose caste.

E. H. G.



WITH ORNAMENTAL HANDLES IN GOLD-WORK: STICKS AND WHIPS FROM THE TOMB OF TUT-ANKH-AMEN.

The first stick on the left is of gold. The whip next to it is of ivory, and has a long hieroglyphic inscription. The ornamentation of the stick in the centre is in granulated gold-work. The other two sticks are of wood embellished with gold foil.

\* "The Tomb of Tut-ankh-Amen, discovered by the late Lord Carnarvon and Howard Carter." By Howard Carter and A. C. Mace, Associate Curator, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York. Vol. I. With 104 illustrations from photographs by Harry Burton, of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York. (Cassell and Co.; 31s. 6d., 1917.)



## MR. HOWARD CARTER AS ARTIST: A FINE EXAMPLE OF HIS WORK.

FROM THE DRAWING BY MR. HOWARD CARTER, THE WELL-KNOWN EGYPTOLOGIST. (ARTIST'S COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



BY THE CO-DISCOVERER OF TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB, WHO IS ALSO AN ACCOMPLISHED ARTIST:  
MR. HOWARD CARTER'S DRAWING OF BAS-RELIEFS IN THE ROCK TOMB OF KHA-EM-HAT.

It may not be generally known that Mr. Howard Carter, the co-discoverer (with the late Earl of Carnarvon) of Tutankhamen's Tomb, is also a first-rate artist. He describes this drawing as "a facsimile of the bas-reliefs in the rock-tomb of the Vizier Kha-em-hat, hewn in the foot-hills of the Theban necropolis. It ranks (he continues) among the finest examples of

Egyptian sculpture of the New Empire. Kha-em-hat was the Grand Vizier of the Pharaoh Amen-hetep III., who reigned from 1411 to 1375 B.C. Amen-hetep III. was the father of Akh-en-aten, the father-in-law of Tutankhamen." We may remind our readers that "The Illustrated London News" has acquired the sole colour rights in all the Tutankhamen treasures.



## GATHERED FOR THE GREAT SILENCE ON ARMISTICE DAY: A

PHOTOGRAPHS BY L.N.A., FARRINGTON PHOTO. CO.,



WITH ALL EYES TURNED IN THE DIRECTION OF THE CENOTAPH (VISIBLE AT THE FAR END OF WHITEHALL): THE HUGE CROWD IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE DURING THE SILENCE.



SHOWING THE CENOTAPH ITSELF IN THE BACKGROUND: A VIEW OF THE CROWD DURING THE SILENCE—LOOKING NORTH UP WHITEHALL FROM THE WESTMINSTER END.

The decision to hold an open-air service at the Cenotaph on Armistice Day (which this year fell for the first time on a Sunday), in addition to the services in church, was abundantly justified as fulfilling the wishes of the people. There gathered in Whitehall and its approaches, including Trafalgar Square, such a throng as perhaps even London has never seen before, and one which, had it assembled for a less serious purpose, might have given cause for anxiety. But the whole vast concourse was animated by a spirit of reverence, and the hush that fell over all those standing thousands of men and women, during the Great Silence, produced a sense of awe that was almost unbearably impressive. The ceremony at the Cenotaph itself (which we illustrate on another page) was conducted by the

## VAST CONCOURSE IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE AND WHITEHALL.

TOPICAL, AND SPORT AND GENERAL.



AS SEEN FROM THE GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS ON THE WEST SIDE OF WHITEHALL: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE CROWD JUST TO THE NORTH OF THE CENOTAPH.



AS SEEN FROM THE EAST SIDE OF WHITEHALL DURING THE SILENCE ON ARMISTICE DAY: ANOTHER VIEW OF THE CROWD JUST NORTH OF THE CENOTAPH.

Bishop of London, and was attended by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York. The Two Minutes Pause was ended by sudden words of command calling the troops present to attention, and the massed bands and the choir broke into the hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past." After the service the troops marched away, and the enormous crowd began to move slowly along in a vast devotional procession, filing past the Cenotaph hour after hour, and adding to the ever-growing pile of wreaths and flowers laid there as tribute to the unforgotten dead. Even so, large numbers of people were unable to reach the Cenotaph, and the great pilgrimage was renewed the next morning, and continued again throughout that day.



# THE VITAL QUESTION OF AIR DEFENCE, AND THE INCREASE OF THE R.A.F.: AIRMEN IN THE MAKING.

DRAWN BY C. E. TURNER, C.O., SPECIAL ARTIST AT CRANWELL.



WHERE BRITAIN'S DEFENDERS IN THE AIR ARE TRAINED: THE DAILY FLYING PARADE AT CRANWELL, THE "SANDHURST" OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE—FOUR "FLIGHTS" LINED UP.

Last June the Government decided to double our air power by creating a Home Defence Air Force of 52 squadrons, each of 10 or 12 aeroplanes. The cost of the scheme was estimated at £500,000 for the current financial year, after which it would rise to £5,500,000 a year. It was reported recently that the Treasury had demanded substantial reductions in the draft Air Force Estimates, without, however, intending to reduce its fighting strength. In this connection it is inevitable to draw comparisons with the air strength of neighbouring countries. Thus, it has been stated that, if 30 new squadrons were added to the R.A.F., its strength would still be only a quarter of that of the French air forces. The Secretary for Air, Sir Samuel Hoare, said in a recent speech: "If we and the French remain, as I hope we shall remain, the best of friends for a century, I am still convinced that the shores of this country and the capital of the Empire must not be left at the mercy of any attack, particularly of a sudden and terrible attack from the air." The general life and training of the R.A.F. Cadets at Cranwell, Lincolnshire, was illustrated in our issue of June 30 last. Our artist, Mr. C. E. Turner, writes of his drawing which is reproduced

above: "Every day's flying instruction at Cranwell begins with the Flying Parade at 9 a.m., and usually four 'flights' line up before the Wing Commander. Each 'flight' of six aeroplanes is marked by the distinguishing letter of the hangar or shed—A, B, C, and D. The drawing shows how each 'flight' lines up on parade opposite to the corresponding hangar. The two 'D' machines in the foreground are Bristol Fighter aeroplanes distinguished by the 'maggie' painting of the under-carriage wheels. The next flight, C, consists of 6 Avros with red wheels; B, 6 Bristol Fighters with blue wheels; and A, 6 Avros with white wheels. Each machine is accompanied by its pilot and mechanics; also, in many cases, the Flight Instructor is seen with the pupil. Ahead of each flight is the Flight-Commander. All are in white overalls, Officer-Instructors being distinguished by blue shoulder-badges and telephone attached to the flying helmet. The officers in the right foreground are the C.O. (in the centre) with the 'Officer of the Day' behind him, and, on the right and left, Squadron Leaders. At the word of command all stand to attention for inspection."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.—C.E.]



## CENTRE OF THE EMPIRE'S DEVOTION ON ARMISTICE DAY: THE CENOTAPH.

PHOTOGRAPH BY TOPICAL.



SHOWING THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE DUKE OF YORK (SIDE BY SIDE), WHO EACH LAID A WREATH, FACING THE BISHOP OF LONDON (WITH CROZIER): THE SCENE AT THE CENOTAPH DURING THE GREAT SILENCE.

A few minutes before eleven, the hour of the Great Silence, on Armistice Day, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York came out together from the Home Office, and took up their position on the north side of the Cenotaph, at a spot (shown in the photograph) marked by the Prince's crest painted on the road. The Prince wore the grey overcoat of the Guards, and his brother that of the Royal Air Force. They were followed by the Home Secretary (Mr. Bridgeman), the First Lord of the Admiralty (Mr. Amery), the Secretary for Air (Sir Samuel Hoare), and representatives

of the Dominions and Colonies, India and Government Departments, who were ranged in line before the Home Office. The Prince of Wales laid a large wreath of chrysanthemums at the north side of the Cenotaph; the Duke of York placed one beside it; and then came those of Queen Alexandra and the Duke of Connaught, deposited by their representatives, Sir Henry Streatfeild and Sir Malcolm Murray. From the Home Office followed a continuous procession of men bearing other wreaths, which were laid in turn by the Ministers and others present.



# "THE GOAL OF PILGRIMAGE FOR THE EMPIRE": THE ABBEY TOMB.

COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPH BY THE "TIMES."



THE KING AND QUEEN AT THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR ON ARMISTICE DAY: LEADERS OF THE EMPIRE ASSEMBLED FOR THE GREAT COMMEMORATION SERVICE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The principal celebration of the fifth anniversary of the Armistice on November 11, which fell this year for the first time on a Sunday, took place in Westminster Abbey in the presence of the King and Queen. After the Two Minutes Pause, the Dean of Westminster (Bishop Ryle) preached a short sermon, in which he spoke of the Unknown Warrior's grave as "the goal of pilgrimage for the Empire." Their Majesties then walked in procession from the sacristy down the choir and the nave to the tomb, which is near the west doors. The King laid a wreath upon

it (as illustrated on page 878), and the remainder of the service was conducted there by the Dean, who is seen in the left foreground of the above photograph facing the royal group. Between the King and Queen is Princess Mary, and to the left of his Majesty is Earl Cavan, Chief of the Imperial General Staff. Those behind, in the centre aisle, included Earl Beatty (First Sea Lord), Sir Hugh Trenchard (Chief of the Air Force), the Lord Chancellor and the Speaker, the Prime Minister, the Premiers of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and Newfoundland.



MOUSTAFA

# Prince Charming

Straight Cut CIGARETTES

*"Perfect in every detail"*

HAND MADE

25 for 2/- 50 for 4/-

Also in Popular Size

20 for 1/- 50 for 2/6

All specially packed for the Colonies.

Manufactured by MOUSTAFA Ltd.,  
105 PICCADILLY, London, W.1, Manu-  
facturers of the highest class Virginian  
(Private Seal), Russian, Turkish  
'Debonair,' and Egyptian Cigarettes.

Sole Indian Agents for Hand-made:  
CUTLER PALMER & CO., Calcutta, Bombay, etc.



HENRY—later Henry VIII. Born 1491, died 1547. Ascended the throne 1509 "Bluff Prince Hal." A Prince who was very popular both with his intimates and the common people. His striking personality and proficiency in sports were probably partly accountable for this, but his "Hail-fellow-well-met" demeanour was never accompanied by any loss of his sense of dignity. Later he developed less pleasing qualities, vanity and cruelty playing a notorious part in his domestic affairs.



## THE EX-CROWN PRINCE'S RETURN TO GERMANY: "A PRIVATE CITIZEN."

PHOTOGRAPH NO. 1 FROM "THE MEMOIRS OF THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY." BY COURTESY OF THE PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. THORNTON BUTTERWORTH. NOS. 2, 3 AND 4, BY KEYSTONE VIEW CO.



WITH THE BURGOMASTER OF WIERINGEN AND HIS WIFE: THE GERMAN EX-CROWN PRINCE (RIGHT) WITH THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS (CENTRE) AND SOME OF THEIR CHILDREN.

PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA, eldest son of the Kaiser, and formerly known as the German Crown Prince, was born at the Marble Palace, near Potsdam, on May 6, 1882. He renounced his succession to the throne at the time of the Armistice in November 1918. His wedding to Cecilia, Duchess of Mecklenburg, took place at Berlin on June 6, 1905. Their eldest son, Wilhelm, was born at the Marble Palace on July 4, 1906. The next three sons, Louis Ferdinand, Hubert, and Frederick, were born respectively in 1907, 1909, and 1911. Then came two daughters, Princess Alexandrina, born in 1915, and Princess Cecilia, in 1917.



THE GERMAN EX-CROWN PRINCE AS A MOTOR-CYCLIST: STANDING (ON THE LEFT) BESIDE HIS MACHINE AT WIERINGEN, HIS PLACE OF EXILE.



REPORTED TO HAVE ARRIVED AT OELS, HIS CASTLE IN SILESIA: THE EX-CROWN PRINCE AT WIERINGEN.



BESIDE THE ZUYDER ZEE AT WIERINGEN, WHERE HE LIVED IN EXILE FROM 1918 UNTIL HIS RECENT RETURN TO GERMANY: THE EX-CROWN PRINCE.

The German ex-Crown Prince, who had been living in exile at Wieringen, on the Zuyder Zee, in Holland, since 1918, left that place in the early hours of November 10, accompanied by his adjutant and the Burgomaster, and motored to the German frontier. There the Burgomaster took leave, and the Prince crossed the frontier at 11.15 a.m. At 11.30, it was stated, the Allied Ministers at the Hague handed a Note regarding him to the Dutch Minister of Foreign Affairs, who replied that he had left the country. On November 12 it was reported that the Prince had reached his castle at Oels in Silesia, and that the

Conference of Ambassadors in Paris were meeting to consider the subject of his return to Germany. The present German Government is said to have given him permission to return to his estate on three conditions—that he should not pass through Berlin, that he should remain on his estate, and that he should not interfere in politics. Whether he will fulfil the two latter conditions remains to be seen. The Chancellor, Dr. Stresemann, was reported to have referred to the Prince in a recent speech as "not the worst of Germans," and to have said that his return was "a matter of internal policy."



## THE LUDENDORFF-HITLER FIASCO IN MUNICH: SCENES AND

## PERSONALITIES OF THE NATIONALIST MOVEMENT IN BAVARIA.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY KEYSTONE

VIEW CO. AND PHOTOHEK.



ARMED WITH MACHINE-GUNS: SOME OF HERR HITLER'S "STORM TROOPS," WITH THE SWASTIKA SIGN ON THEIR HELMETS, ENTRENCHED IN COBURG ON THE FRONTIER OF BAVARIA.



ARRESTED AT HITLER'S ORDERS: HERR VON KNILLING, STATE PREMIER OF BAVARIA.



THE DICTATOR WHO SUPPORTED AND THEN SUPPRESSED HITLER'S MOVEMENT: HERR VON KAHR.



APPOINTED MILITARY DICTATOR BY THE BERLIN GOVERNMENT: GENERAL VON SEECKT.



LEADER OF THE BAVARIAN NATIONALISTS: HERR ADOLF HITLER, REPORTED ARRESTED.



WITH A TRENCH-MORTAR AND ITS LARGE SHELLS: A PARTY OF THE BAVARIAN NATIONALIST TROOPS WHO SUPPORTED THE LUDENDORFF-HITLER MOVEMENT.



SHOWING THE EX-CROWN-PRINCE RUPPRECHT (WITH MARSHAL'S BATON) AND GENERAL VON LOSSOW (IN STEEL HELMET), CHIEF OF THE REICHSWEHR IN BAVARIA: AN UNVEILING CEREMONY IN MUNICH.



FORCES ON WHICH GENERAL LUDENDORFF AND ATTEMPT: A LARGE PARADE OF



HERR HITLER RELIED FOR THE SUCCESS OF THEIR NATIONALIST TROOPS IN BAVARIA.



BAVARIAN PARLIAMENTARIANS: (L. TO R.) PROF. DR. SCHWEYER (MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, THE LABOUR PARTY), HERR LERTITZ, AND



HILPERT (LEADER OF THE MIDDLE PARTY, ARRESTED BY HITLER), HERR HELD (LEADER OF DR. DIRK (LEADER OF THE DEMOCRATS).



REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN PLACED UNDER "HOUSE ARREST" AT HIS VILLA AFTER THE FAILURE OF HIS NATIONALIST MOVEMENT: GENERAL LUDENDORFF (ON LEFT), THE MILITARY COLLEAGUE OF HERR HITLER.

The attempt of General Ludendorff and Herr Adolf Hitler to establish a Nationalist Government in Bavaria, and Germany in general, ended in a complete fiasco. The story of the events is briefly as follows. While the Bavarian Dictator, Herr von Kahr, was addressing a crowded meeting in a wine cellar in Munich on November 8, Herr Hitler entered the hall with an armed force and announced that a new Government had been formed. His guards thereupon fired a volley into the ground. He went on to say that Herr von Kahr and Herr Pöhner had been appointed Governors of Bavaria, and that he himself would assume the political leadership of Germany, while General Ludendorff would take command of the German Army. General von Lossow, head of the Reichswehr in Bavaria, was to become Reichswehr Minister for the whole of Germany. At Herr Hitler's orders, the Bavarian Premier (Dr. von Knilling) and the Foreign Minister (Dr. Schweyer) were arrested. At first Herr von Kahr and General von Lossow accepted the situation, but later, after the meeting had

broken up, and they had returned to their headquarters, they declared that they had only acted under duress, and they proceeded to take active measures to suppress the movement. Proclamations were issued denouncing Hitler and Ludendorff as traitors, and declaring that their "storm troops" must be dissolved. Ludendorff and Hitler then headed a march of some 5000 Nationalists through the town, and they were attacked by Reichswehr troops, who used rifles and machine-guns. Hitler was wounded slightly in the arm, and drove away in a motor-car. General Ludendorff was reported to have surrendered. It was stated later that he had been placed under "house arrest" at his villa and that von Kahr had issued a proclamation that the General's honour was unstained, but that he had been the victim of seduction. Herr Hitler was reported to have been arrested at Starnberg and brought back to Munich. On hearing of the affair, the Central Government in Berlin appointed General von Seeckt Dictator for all Germany, in place of Dr. Gessler, Minister of Defence.



## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

By J. D. SYMON.

A NEW novel, perhaps the most talked-of novel of the moment, has called up a host of odd associations, and among these are two tags from two very different poets, one heavy, the other the lightest of light versifiers. They have jiggled through my head, even in the night watches, to the point of irritation, and the only way to get rid of them is the psycho-analyst's; to say them aloud, or—as that would be little use in this instance—to write them down in that fair hand of mine which so perplexes my long-suffering friend, the printer.

But perhaps I should preface my confession with a hint as to the precise reason why the tags began their teasing work. Take the lighter poet first. His lines were suggested, quite legitimately, by the story itself. Recollection of the heavy poet's tag, however, was prompted only in part by the text of the novel. Half of it was due to the background of the design on the "jacket," which represented a nightmare of falling houses—not unlike a section of No Man's Land during the bad four years. In front stood a jester on whose *crin* face glimmered a look of old uncanny mockery and half-wisdom not inappropriate to both book and title; but of that anon. It is time to get down to the tags of rhyme.

The first of these is also a jester's work—it is, in fact, by the chief of nineteenth-century jesters—W. S. Gilbert himself, and it tells how a blameless young curate

Changed religion,

Like a pigeon. [Gilbert's foot-note—"Like a bird."]

For the other you must go back to the eighteenth century and its Leviathan of a Doctor, from whose Satire on London you will already have recalled the lines:—

Here falling houses thunder on your head,  
And here a female Atheist talks you dead.

The book is a sandwich; layers of what, rightly handled, might have been a great story clapped up between chunks of the "Annual Register." The central theme recurs with that tiresome iteration of one idea which is used by the burlesque stump-orator and the circus clown to gain a cheap effect. It is about a Victorian clergyman who is always changing his faith, "like a bird," to the inconvenience of his over-intellectualised family. For the rest, the book sets out to give a comprehensive view of English history—social, political, literary, artistic, and economic—since the year 1878. A great project certainly, and had the historical picture risen inevitably from the narrative, and had the Rev. Mr. Garden's tragic perplexities and changes of belief been kept within the bounds of probability, this would have been Miss Rose Macaulay's masterpiece. Instead, she has given us not even a passable 'prentice-piece, which, amazing to note, has been hailed as "art."

It is time somebody made a stand, at the risk of being called a back-number, or some harder name, against the neurotic quasi-cleverness of that Denying Spirit which is producing (amid a crackle of tinsel adulation) books like "TOLD BY AN IDIOT" (Collins; 7s. 6d.).

If the story (to shift slightly the real meaning of the title) had been told by an idiot, it would not matter. But the dismal part of it is that this story is told by one of the most singularly gifted women of our time, who has it in her to raise her theme—spiritual, domestic and historical—to the height of Attic tragedy. But the dread of being thought sentimental, unmodern, or acquiescent in old forms, has warped her judgment and her artistic sense.

There are isolated passages of rare beauty and wisdom, but the whole work is inorganic, fretful, at times petulant, and trivially sardonic. It lacks serenity; it gives no promise of permanence, no hint of the infinite. It has not been wrought, as such a subject should have been, amid the peaks and the great silences. It will be unintelligible to all save the few initiated. A novel with the purpose of "Told by an Idiot" should have been intelligible to the whole world. As it is, the narrative parts, even at their cleverest, will puzzle, and the blocks of history will discourage, those Boetian English whom the author seeks chiefly to awaken to a sense of their native stupidity and futility.

If this be Art, then Art has lost one of her worthiest attributes, that of being a refuge. Here I shall be accused of a fine old Victorian wish to be "comfortable." Is one quite "comfortable" in reading the Parting of Hector and Andromache, Oedipus, the Divine Comedy, Hamlet, or Samson Agonistes? I trow not, yet how great is the refuge there, and the "peace and consolation" they give is nowise cheap and contemptible. My quarrel with "Told by an Idiot" is that it does not leave us with any "new acquist of true experience." Nor will any creative work that is composed at the whisper of the Denying Spirit. It will only, like Dr. Johnson's female Atheist, "talk you dead."

To turn now to Art; Art pictorial and, in an auxiliary sense, literary. I have before me a most delightful book which convicts me of a wicked negligence, and at the same time gives me something I do not deserve—compensation for that negligence. For a period not to be confessed, I have not had the common decency to visit the National Gallery. That is the curse of living too near a treasure-house. It is always "to-morrow," or "next time I am passing that way," and—good intentions continue to pave the way to the usual place, not Trafalgar Square. But fortune has been beyond warrant kind to the neglectful, for here is our greatest collection brought actually to the fireside by its Director, in a magnificent volume.

This is "THE NATIONAL GALLERY" (ITALIAN SCHOOLS) by Sir Charles Holmes (Bell; 21s.). As an essayist on art, Sir Charles needs no recommendation, and as a guide to the great house he directs, he is second to none, when he walks with us through its rooms and, like Rabelais' learned Epistemon, "instructs us by his lively and vocal documents." Here the place of the original pictures is supplied by many reproductions in half-tone and in colour—a second best, certainly, but, as reproductions of masterpieces go, a good second best.

Much that the Director has to say fits in with my conservative views in the foregoing part of this article. Some of the novelist's champions, however, might say, "Now, infidel, I have you on the hip," and quote me this of Sir Charles's—

In public affairs respect for past experience is recognised as an essential factor in all sound judgment upon things present. Yet when applied to art and letters, this veneration may play tricks with



THE "ZOO'S" NEW BABY PIGMY HIPPOPOTAMUS AT FEEDING TIME: "PERCY" TAKING HIS BOTTLE.

"Percy," whose adventures are further described and illustrated on the opposite page, is not much over six months old, and still lives chiefly on milk. The full-grown Pigmy Hippopotamus is entirely vegetarian in diet.

Copyright Photograph by D. Seth-Smith, F.Z.S.

us. It will perpetuate the unreadable as a classic—a plague upon all orators, from Demosthenes onward!—a scholar's list of the Hundred Best Books offers to any honest mind an infinite vista of boredom.

But let the champions hear him a little further:

That the true Old Master is an immortal, as splendidly vigorous and fresh and eloquent as if he still walked among us to-day, is more than we can expect our fellows to believe.

Speaking of the true masterpiece, Sir Charles goes on to say—

It has a Vitality of its own which, if we are ready to accept it, is there to arouse a similar feeling in ourselves. But this life-giving quality is not enough. It is possessed in some degree by every staring poster. Yet every staring poster does not thereby become a great work of art.

The poster may lack the quality of *Infinity*. This the great picture has: "we can turn to it again and again without coming to the end of its message." It possesses also the conditions of *Unity* and *Repose*. "In the art of Europe as represented at Trafalgar Square, unity and repose are characteristic features." The same principles hold good in literature, although not a few admired writers in this restless and strident age are at pains to deny them, and even would make a virtue of that denial.

But they are not to be gainsaid. "The sound doctrine," says Sir Charles, "upon which the best work of the old masters was founded still stands unshaken. . . . Modern art (or talk about it) is round us everywhere, and I am conservative enough to think that it is wiser, if somewhat inglorious, to judge the questions which it puts to us rather by the example of those who have admittedly been great artists, than by the cleverest argument from those who have still to become so." It was nothing but a rooted conviction of the soundness of these principles, alike in literature and in art, that led me to say what I have just said about Miss Macaulay's novel.

Charming as it is, however, to visit the National Gallery from one's arm-chair, with Sir Charles Holmes for guide, philosopher, and friend, that happy ease does not relieve one of the duty of actually going to Trafalgar Square to see the treasures at first hand. Thank heaven, pictures cannot be "broadcast" (as yet) except by means of such books as this, which must compel even the recalcitrant to the fountain-head.

Enough, now, of the weightier matters of the law in Art, of whatever kind. My next book is purely sporting and at the proper time sportive. The writer's name alone is sufficient to commend his work to all good sportsmen, for he is one of themselves, and distinguished at that. As a cricketer and Rugby player he has made his mark, and he handles the pen as neatly as he handles the willow or the leather.

But Mr. E. H. D. Sewell's interests do not stop there. He is a golfer, a fisher, and he shoots big game. His book, "THE LOG OF A SPORTSMAN" (T. Fisher Unwin; 15s.), should be in the hands of every outdoor man and boy—to boys it will be a particularly welcome gift on a near birthday, if Christmas is too long to wait; or if there be no birthday handy before Dec. 25, for Christmas without fail. It is also sure to find many interested readers among womankind.

There are tips for cricketers and Rugby players, young and old, descriptions of memorable matches, gossip about the big guns of both games, together with shooting and fishing stories from India, where the author has found a retreat, after, he says, "a middle age mis-spent in Fleet Street." From his description of Coonoor "with her blue-gum impregnated air" where he has pitched his tent, what Fleet Streeter is there but will envy him and wish for a similar Paradise? It was either John Davidson or W. A. Mackenzie parodying Davidson, who wrote:—

When they die  
Good Pressmen to the country go.

The poet was dreaming of a modest retreat to the Home Counties. A Hill Station in India was beyond the dreams of such pardonable avarice, "good old gentlemanly vice" that it is. It is the kind that I, for one, should like to "take up with." Mr. Sewell says that "once the poison of journalism has penetrated your hide you are done." He suggests that he is hopelessly infected. But his sort of journalism is so racy and so readable that I am inclined to think it is not journalism at all, but a style, which (as Buffon did *not* say) is the man. Anyhow, here is a man—a good man and a good book.

Two books have been lying on my table rather an unconscionable time. Both were sent to me from across the Atlantic by friends hitherto unknown, who claim acquaintance on the strength of the *I.L.N.*

Thereby hangs a tale, other than the stories inside the covers. Not only a tale, but a piece of private Sherlock Holmes work on my part. At this point, for the sake of clearness, I should say that the amazing title of one work is "EFFICIENCY IN HADES," by Robert B. Vale (Stokes).

It appears that recently the author was at a Press Conference in Atlantic City, where he met a very old friend of mine whose name he conceals, "and the same with intent to deceive." This good man strongly recommended Mr. Vale to send me the book, "for," said he, "Symon will like to hear about improving Hell." My worthy friend's reported speech bewrayeth him. Without hesitation I name him as John Murray Gibbon, late of Christ Church, Oxford, now a high official of the Canadian Pacific Railway, spare-time novelist, and the first President of the Canadian Authors' Society, which Presidential Chair he has of late gallantly yielded up to a woman. Well, he was right. I have been interested and even diverted by "Efficiency in Hades."

Those to whom unblushing extravagance appeals will find amusement in the story of the Engineer who, arriving unawares in the underworld, set out to "improve" the conditions of life there. So far as ingenuity goes there is nothing to cavil at; but, all the same, this book (as Mr. Michael Arlen says somewhere) "is for a few, and not necessarily the few." Still, I have enjoyed it, and I thank the author heartily.

Quite of different sort is Mr. Silvio Villa's novel, "THE UNBIDDEN GUEST" (the Macmillan Company). Mr. Villa is of the "intense" emotional school, and his story is the autobiography of an Italian emigrant who rejoined the army of his parent country and saw service in the Carso and elsewhere. There is Southern passion, a little preciosity of Art Talk, a minute description of the silk industry in the United States, and at least one dramatic situation—a curious case of insubordination, summary court-martial, and death. This chapter in itself makes a good short story.



## A SMALL SCION OF PRIMEVAL MONSTERS: THE "ZOO'S" PIGMY "HIPPO."

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. R. S. STOTT, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MR. D. SETH-SMITH, F.Z.S., CURATOR OF BIRDS AND MAMMALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS



"TABLED" FOR INSPECTION BY ZOOLOGISTS, LIKE GULLIVER AMONG THE BROBDINGNAGS: "PERCY," THE NEW BABY PIGMY HIPPOPOTAMUS FROM LIBERIA, EXAMINED BY A SCIENTIFIC TRIBUNAL AT THE "ZOO."

"Percy," a six-months-old Pigmy Hippopotamus, recently arrived from Liberia, the Negro Republic of West Africa, is the youngest of his kind ever seen in England, where only two other specimens have been known. One is a female named "Diana," bought for the "Zoo" in 1913, and now full-grown, her weight being a little over 300 lb. "Percy" at present weighs only about 40 lb. He is very tame, active and affectionate. The other day, soon after his arrival at the "Zoo," he held a reception in the Lecture Hall, where (as shown in the above drawing) he was the centre of an admiring group of scientists and Fellows of the Zoological

Society. His sleeping-box was placed on the table with an enclosed playground adjoining, and, as his supper had been postponed to keep him awake, he came out when the door of the box was opened, and submitted to being petted and patted. His "points" were explained by Mr. D. Seth-Smith, F.Z.S., Curator of Birds and Mammals. The Pigmy Hippopotamus, of which the first living examples were obtained only about fifteen years ago, is more shapely and upright than his huge cousin, with relatively smaller head, longer and thinner legs, and less bulging eyes.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.—C.R.]





## THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

PRINCESS MAUD managed for herself a remarkably lovely wedding as regards her own dress and those of her four child and two grown-up bridesmaids. The bridegroom's favourite colour is a lovely blue, the shade of the delicate plumbago bloom. In the bride's delightfully ethereal white, silver, and pearl attire there was just a slight suffusion of this tint. The bridesmaids' dresses were entirely of it, and were of clever design. Fine georgette was the fabric; the fronts and backs were straight, while draped at the sides were loose and floating pleats ending in long points. There were girdles with chatelaines, almost to the hem, of fuchsia bells fashioned in lisse, the colour of the dresses, shaded to pale pastel pink-mauve. The little girls wore shoes and socks of the same lovely blue. It was a colour that did not clash at all with uniforms or with the elaborate ornamentation of the Guards' Chapel, as beautiful and ornate inside as it is outwardly uninteresting and plain.

Princess Maud's two grown-up bridesmaids wore caps of the delicate blue georgette instead of wreaths like their younger colleagues. They had little clusters of fuchsia-bells and leaves in the blue lisse shaded to mauve, and their sleeves were to the elbow, while the little girls had none, their beautiful little arms being left for all to see.

Everyone was pleased to see Queen Alexandra, looking beautiful and gracious in purple velvet, the skirt having panels of gold and the coat embroidered with gold. A pansy velvet hat was worn with a sequined aigrette at one side, and an ermine tie. The Princess Royal was bravely facing the idea of a lost close companionship with a beloved daughter, and was looking graceful and dignified in grey silk having a raised design in silk over it, and wearing a grey marocain embroidered hat and a grey fur. Queen Maud of Norway was charmingly dressed in brown, and wore brown furs. Our own Queen—as ever, the outstanding figure in royal groups—was delightfully dressed in mastic colour and gold, and wore a hat to match.

At the evening reception at St. James's Palace the Princess Royal once again made her appearance as hostess to a brilliant assemblage on the approach of

ever near, was in a blue-mauve marocain dress embroidered in similar colouring, with touches of silver. Queen Maud looked dainty and charming in flesh pastel-pink marocain almost entirely veiled and partly draped with a bright, raised, silver Egyptian embroi-



*Proofed corduroy velvet makes this attractive skating outfit, designed and carried out by Burberrys.*

dery. There was a galaxy of royal personages present, and the affair was one of great interest.

The Duchess of York is a valuable asset to the workers of our Royal Family. At the Y.W.C.A. Bazaar, when she visited it, her manner was so frank and natural, sweet and kindly, that everyone was delighted. Her appearance was also most satisfactory. She wore a long coat draped up slightly below the waistline of a thick silk and tinsel brocade, the ground black, the design in bands all round gold and red and amber and brown. It was bordered at the hem with dark fur. A very becoming big black velvet picture-hat was worn, rows and ropes of pearls, and sables—those probably which were one of the Prince of Wales's wedding presents to her. She smiled at the enthusiastic girls, asked lots of questions, and talked to the Countess of Onslow and to Lady Selby Bigge about the work done by the girls.

Flanders poppies cleverly imitated by ex-Service men, made into wreaths, crosses, and clusters, were all to the fore on Armistice Day in aid of Earl Haig's Fund for the men who fought in the Great War. Thus the help given is doubled—the making and the selling of the poppies alike being of great assistance to the men. It is a great day in the history of this England of ours, and everyone seemed glad that the King said that flags were to be flown from the mast-head. The victory was of right over might, and England was not alone in securing it, albeit alone in entering the struggle from just the good motive and alone in the greatness of the part played. So Remembrance Day with its poppy emblems is, like Alexandra Day, a great effort to help the living—best of all memorials to those "gone West."

Bishop Ryle, Dean of Westminster, is a very fine figure of a Churchman, tall and handsome and dignified, and in his purple cassock he looks as well as in his fine robes and cope. His wife is a really good speaker, although one would imagine that she cares not at all to speak in public. Eulogising Mrs. John Thynne for her fine work for women in Westminster, Mrs. Ryle said a few well-chosen words, sincerely uttered. Our sex would be vastly better speakers than they are if they would thus forget themselves, and say what has to be said quietly and easily, remembering that, as our immortal William said, "Brevity is the

soul of wit." Frequently, of course, self-forgetting speakers, in their enthusiasm for their subject, neglect to condense. In such cases it often happens, in our busy times, that they do more harm than good.

Furs are the rage now we have had a cold spell. They did, indeed, appear before they were wanted, when their wearers looked somewhat oppressed by their magnificence. Lovely woman looks her loveliest in the fine furs now so beautifully worked, dressed, and made up. It is rather amusing to hear good saleswomen interrogated by customers as to the effect of *almost* fur on complexions. "We have every reason to believe it quite harmless," is a stereotyped reply. Harmless it may be as regards injury to the skin, but as to suiting complexions it is wickedly unconcerned, and frequently quite misses this pleasing attribute of fur. "I really don't mind what I look like—my coat is so cosy and warm," said one woman to another who had made a slightly provocative remark about a recent purchase. "Oh, that's all right then," was the candid but not reassuring remark.

The Countess of Warwick's view that the upper classes are those who work and the lower classes are those who idle, is not half so topsy-turvy as it sounds. There are those who spend what their forbears have made and do nothing else. There are also those who live on the dole supplied by the workers whom they know nothing about; probably an equal number of both. When Lady Warwick says that the professional workers should stand in with the manual workers, one wonders if the charming Countess realises how often the former wish that they could change places with the latter, who have excellent pay, sick insurance, no income-tax even when their pay justifies it, their children educated for them, and no appearances to keep up. There are few, if any, more picturesquely handsome ladies who have long been grandmothers than Lady Warwick; few with greater personal magnetism; none with a kinder heart. Lady Warwick, however, hardly allows for the way things have been changing in the last ten years.

Princess Troubetskoy, who has entered the lists as a British tradeswoman, will probably have her establishment called the "blessed shop," since it started under the benediction of a gold-robed priest



*Snowproof, windproof, and rainproof is this comfortable ski-ing suit built of Solgardine and sponsored by Burberrys, Haymarket, W.*

the marriage of a daughter. Her Royal Highness, wearing beautiful diamonds and pearls, had a dress of black crêpe-de-Chine heavily embroidered with silver. The bride-elect, looking radiant with Lord Carnegie



*This practical ski-ing outfit of Solgardine, for which Burberrys are responsible, will withstand unlimited numbers of tumbles in the snow.*

of the Orthodox Greek Church. If the spiritual start has no other material effect, it was at least of use in advertisement—a very present help in ways of business.

A. E. L.





## “BLACK & WHITE”

*The Reputation of any firm is dependent on its being able to maintain*

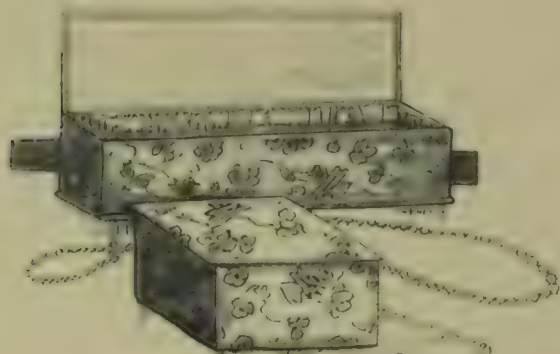
**—————A FINE QUALITY—————**

*Quality can only be maintained by Age. To ensure Age it is necessary to hold large stocks. Messrs. James Buchanan & Co., Ltd., and their subsidiary Companies hold the largest stocks of fine old matured Whiskies. Their Policy is to bond considerably in excess of their yearly requirements. This enables them to guarantee the Age of their Brand, keep up their Fine Quality, and ensure their Great Reputation both at Home and Abroad.*



## Fashions and Fancies.

Fashions for the Winter Sports. Although the general exodus to Switzerland does not take place for some few weeks, the important question of the winter sports outfit is one



Artistic Liberty silk covers these two decorative boxes, which can be used for many purposes.

which must be dealt with without delay. Pictured on page 906 are two ideal skiing suits designed and carried out by the well-known firm of Burberrys, Haymarket, S.W. Built of Solgardine, a reversible material with one side of a bright colour and the other of quiet tones, it is thoroughly waterproof, and the smoothness of the material will not allow any snow to lodge, melt, or congeal on its surface. The bright colour should be worn on the outside for skiing, as, in addition to presenting a very effective appearance against the background of dazzling snow, it renders the wearer more visible to fellow skiers, an essential precaution at all times! For skating, the costume should combine warmth and smartness, and the perfectly cut suit portrayed on page 906 proves how these qualities can be successfully combined in a special corduroy velvet sponsored by Burberrys. An illustrated booklet indicating the general



A hand-tooled leather fire-screen and a bolster cushion of pink satin with gold fringe. Sketched at Liberty's.

character of Burberrys' latest models will be sent gratis and post free to all who mention the name of this paper, a fact which should prove an invaluable help to every winter-sports enthusiast.

### Tea-Cosies, Cushions, and Other Things.

Everyone in search of decorative but useful objects should wend their way to Liberty's, Regent Street, W., whose salons are, as usual, filled with attractive novelties. The tea-cosy sketched below, cleverly disguised in the shape of a rose, is carried out in blended silk, pale pink, vieux rose, or deep crimson predominating. The price is 42s.; and 38s. 6d., is the cost of the bolster cushion of rose satin, ornamented with heavy gold fringe, pictured on this page. Useful rush baskets, decorated with large raffia roses of contrasting colours, are 35s.; and 10s. 6d. secures the square box on the left, covered in Liberty silk, and answering many purposes. There is a wide range of amusing mascots and dolls, including a smiling Dutch boy and girl, 7 inches high, price 3s. 11d. each, and a large Eskimo doll in full costume, costing 8s. 11d. These are all unbreakable, and are arrayed in Liberty's artistic colourings.

### Leather in Various Guises.

Perfect workmanship characterises every article in the leather department of Liberty's. The fire-screen on the left is built of real leather, entirely hand-tooled, with a richly coloured pattern in the centre. Large cushions of the same genre are available for four guineas each; and 65s., is the cost of an uncommon waste-paper basket of similar design. Smaller articles bear the same inimitable Liberty stamp. Leather mocasins with artistic colour-designs and bordered with fur are 22s. 6d. a pair; and 6s. 11d. secures a handsome leather case for carrying in the hand-bag, containing a small mirror. Needless to say, all these novelties will resolutely defy the onslaughts of time, retaining their original colourings and designs.

**A Delicious Sweet.** Many hostesses have experienced the difficulty of providing a really nice sweet for lunch or dinner at short notice. A simple solution to the problem lies in keeping a packet of Green's Chocolate Mould in reserve. It is obtainable in 5d. packets from all grocers and stores of prestige, and must be placed to the credit of the well-known firm of Green's, of Brighton. This sweet is perfectly simple to make, and its excellent flavour and nourishing qualities render it an invaluable ally to every housewife.



A rush basket from Liberty's, ornamented with large raffia roses in gay colourings.

### Novelties of the Week.

A man's dressing-case, containing hair-brushes, safety razor, mirror, etc., the fittings all nickel plated, is obtainable for 21s., at Boots, 182, Regent Street, W.; while 5s. secures a gold-plated Gillette Razor with two blades, enclosed in a strong leather case.

### Dunfermline Linen for Buckingham Palace.

After the recent visit of the King and Queen to Dunfermline, the manufacturers of the city united in presenting a gift of linen, which their Majesties have been graciously pleased to accept. It is thoroughly representative of the beautiful linen fabrics, both in design and texture, that are manufactured in Dunfermline, and their Majesties have expressed their admiration for this excellent gift.



Skilfully disguised as a crimson rose is this attractive silk tea-cosy, designed and carried out by Liberty's.

# Dame CLARA BUTT

SAYS:

"This invention easily places the Grafonola several years in advance of any other known gramophone."



The Gramophone Advance of the Century



and the New Records WITHOUT SCRATCH!



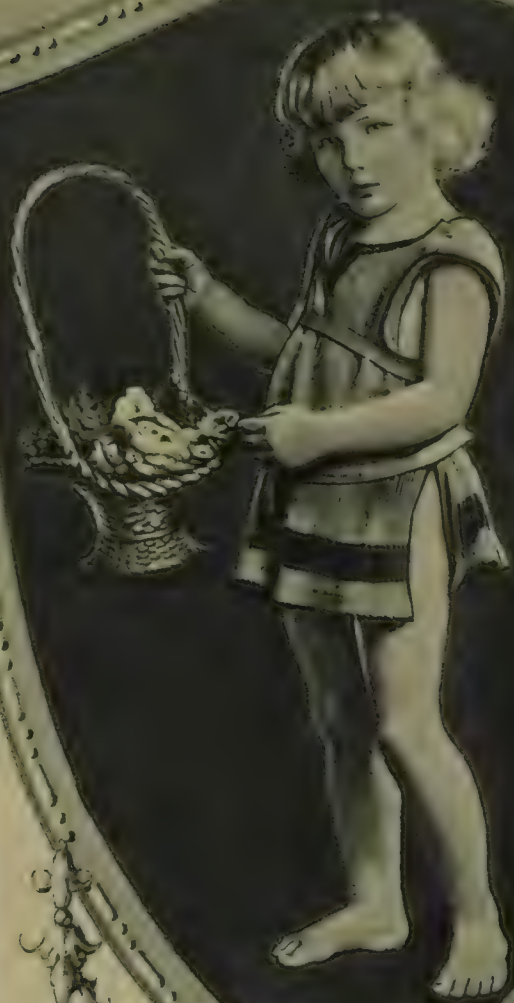
## Columbia New Process RECORDS

Ask to hear the Master Musicians on Columbia "NEW PROCESS" Records. Made by an exclusive process WITHOUT SCRATCH. Records of pure music unmarred by surface noises—a revolution in records.

NO SCRATCH!

The New COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA made in nineteen beautiful models from £5 10s. to £85 Write for Catalogue and name of nearest dealer COLUMBIA, 102-108, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.1





Joan Mary Carthew

**T**HIS dainty little Irish colleen has the graceful, sturdy limbs and rosy cheeks which are the indication of the enjoyment of perfect health.

The secret of little Joan's health is merely that she has a sufficiency of those food elements which build up brain and body.

Her mother writes: "I attribute her health very largely to the use of 'Ovaltine' and the entire absence of tea."

"Ovaltine" is all nutriment—the concentrated nutriment extracted from those incomparable food gifts of Nature—rich creamy milk, fresh eggs, and ripe barley malt. One cup of "Ovaltine" contains more nourishment than 7 cups of cocoa, 12 cups of beef extract, or 3 eggs.

Abundantly rich in health and strength-giving elements "Ovaltine" also enables the system to extract more nourishment from other food.

Make "Ovaltine" the daily beverage in your home—for breakfast and other meals and between meals. Watch your children's eyes become brighter, their cheeks rosier, their limbs sturdier—signs of that health and vitality every child should enjoy.

# OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

**Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body**

*Sold by all Chemists throughout the British Empire.  
Prices in Great Britain, 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6 per tin.*

A. WANDER, Ltd., 45, Cowcross Street, London, E.C.1.

P. 21"

## 'OVALTINE' RUSKS

More appetising, easily digested and much more nourishing than ordinary rusks or biscuits.

Price 2/6 per tin.

## 'OVALTINE' CHOCOLATE

Children—and adults, too—will enjoy this most delicious and very nourishing food-sweet.

Price 1/3 per packet

H.BURY



## THE CRISIS OF REPRESENTATIVE GOVERNMENT

(Continued from page 888.)

and mutually distrustful, find themselves, in consequence of universal suffrage, in a condition of juridical equality, which is the case in nearly all the new States created by the Treaty of Peace. It frequently happens in these States that the national parties, whose duty it is to defend race interests, produce inextricable confusion by coalescing with political parties in parliament. The game of majorities has become so complicated that no one any longer knows how it should be played.

Even greater is the perturbation produced by the revolutionary parties and doctrines. Democracies have everywhere invariably been torn by the jealousy and hatred between the rich and the poor. They have become more so than ever since the French Revolution, because, whether or not these hatreds and jealousies were justified, the nineteenth century has given them avowedly revolutionary doctrines upon which powerful parties have little by little been organised. During the whole of the nineteenth century the progress of these revolutionary doctrines has constituted a consequence of the development of democracy, and at the same time a danger to it. The contradiction has been aggravated since the war, for the strength of revolutionary doctrines and parties has increased very rapidly almost throughout Europe. In many countries there has been, and there continues to be, reason to fear that revolutionary parties will obtain the majority, and transform the parliamentary game into an instrument of social revolution. It is the interests that have been alarmed by this peril which have already re-acted in a *coup d'état* in several countries, as we have seen with our own eyes. It is probable that the danger may yet prove fatal to other representative régimes, too recent to resist so severe a trial.

The difficulty is increased in many countries by the actual existence or the possibility of creating armed forces, which would be at the disposal of one of the parties. The representative régime requires complete neutrality on the part of armed forces, for no assembly, however great its prestige may have been, has ever had the strength to resist violence. The experience of the Roman Senate is decisive.

To those who accuse political assemblies of concerning themselves merely with making speeches and of not knowing how to act, the Roman Senate offers a categorical denial. The Roman Senate, which is the most ancient of parliamentary bodies, conquered, organised, and governed up to the time

of Septimius Severus one of the greatest Empires in history.

Nevertheless, despite the energy of which it gave proof, despite the almost divine prestige by which it was surrounded, it never could resist force. It did not resist Marius, Sylla, Cæsar, nor the Triumvirate. From the time of Tiberius down to that of Nero, a few cohorts of *prætorians* were able to impose upon the Senate whichever Emperor they pleased, or whichever they happened to find hidden behind a screen. The great period of the Empire—that of the second century—was the one in which the Senate succeeded in imposing complete submission on the armed forces. Soon, however, the soldiers, with Septimius Severus at their head, resumed the upper hand; the authority of the Senate declined, and, with its decline, the disintegration of the ancient civilisation rapidly set in.

If even the Roman Senate bowed to force, there is no hope that modern parliaments will be able to resist it. As soon as a small Party Army is organised in a country, the representative régime is in danger, especially if, at the same time, the agitations of revolutionary parties alarm the superior classes, and if the supineness of statesmen, accustomed to the constitutional solidity of the pre-war régimes, fails to realise the danger. I said one day during the most stormy weeks of the last Ministry of Giolitti, to a man who often saw the Chief of the Government and who exercised a certain influence over him: "Do not be under any illusion; the day when a hundred black shirts appear on the Corso and march into the Piazza di Montecitorio without anyone venturing to interfere with them, the Chamber and the Senate, the Constitutional Monarchy and the Representative Régime, will cease to exist. No one can tell what will happen on that day. In Rome the history of the Roman Senate should be remembered." But my interlocutor thought that I was juggling with paradoxes, and that order could be re-established automatically by the equilibration of two disorders.

Must we, then, despair of the fate of representative institutions in a part of Europe? Are we to conclude that Europe is about to divide itself into two parts, in opposition to each other in their conception of political institutions?

The future will tell us. But I think that, in considering the situation as a whole, the final success of those exceptional régimes which so many exasperated and discontented peoples are now experimenting with may be considered doubtful. The modern

world is too complicated. There have been great dictators in history, or, to employ a more exact word, "tyrants," of surpassing genius, but that was in ancient days, when the world was much smaller and life was much more simple. Sylla had only to govern a town of the size of one of our medium cities, and a certain number of provinces which were loosely attached to it, and which partly governed themselves. It was very small even in comparison to a single ministry in a great modern state. Napoleon was still able for a few years, and by a supreme effort, to dominate a part of Europe alone as Dictator; but it was under exceptional circumstances, and at the extreme limit of the old qualitative civilisation, so simple in comparison with our Europe of the present day. Yet, even so, the Empire slipped from his powerful grasp at the end of those few years.

It would be very convenient if the ills which overwhelm the peoples of Europe could be remedied by simplifying the rules of the political game of the pre-war régimes! The causes of those evils are, alas! too deep. Europe is suffering because, since 1789, she has had too many revolutions and too many wars; she does not need new wars and revolutions, which would only augment the disorder and misery of the world; she has need of clearer and simpler ideas, more coherent and less ambitious desires, and of a more humane conception of life. In an epoch which has broken almost all its ties with the past, a government—no matter under what form—is and will only be that which the spirit of the epoch wishes it to be. Governments will never be able to establish a stable order so long as the spirit of the age is agitated by such conflicting passions.

I even believe that if the object of the revolutions and *coups d'état* which we witness to-day were merely the hope of finding in a dictatorship a form of government more coherent and more energetic, the crisis would everywhere be very short. It would only last long enough to demonstrate that such a simple remedy could not cure such complicated evils. Such dictatorships might even end in consolidating the representative régime by demonstrating its advantages by comparison. But the violent national and revolutionary passions by which so large a portion of Europe is troubled will not easily be set at rest. They are fed by very powerful interests, and at the same time armed forces are maintained at the disposition of the parties. It will not be possible to re-establish legal, stable order anywhere until those passions have been calmed down, and the armed forces at the disposition of certain parties have been

(Continued overleaf.)

# 'Not a wink'said the Princess

And there were twenty feather beds upon her couch, so Hans Andersen tells us; yet that little pea under the lowest one kept her awake. Though fortunately we are not all so sensitive we *do* like to be comfortable, and a good bed is a veritable treasure. To buy Bedsteads and Bedding at Harrods is to secure 'all appliances and means to boot' of the finest, most comfort-giving quality. Carefully selected materials (be they feathers or seasoned timbers) and honest workmanship ensure service of the most lasting and generous nature.

FULL PANEL MAHOGANY BEDSTEAD (B & B 3357), with narrow Kingwood beading round panels. Soundly constructed and well finished. Fitted with sanitary steel sides. Size 4 ft. 6 in. by 6 ft. 6 in. **£13 13 0**

\*Particulars of Harrods Bedding gladly sent free.

# HARRODS

HARRODS LTD

LONDON SW1





# Free Illustrated Booklet for Music-Lovers

*Describes the Wonders of the "Cliftophone"*

## Amazing Development of the Modern Gramophone

AN INSTRUMENT UNRIVALLED FOR TONE CLEARNESS AND FREEDOM FROM SURFACE NOISE

A TRULY wonderful invention in sound reproduction has now made it possible for everyone to enjoy gramophone music without the intrusion of "mechanical" defects of any kind.

The new Cliftophone has at once overcome all objectionable surface noise, nasal twang, and confused tones. Instead of these mechanical defects a most marvellous realism is produced—a thrilling sensation that the performer is actually present.

In addition to this a full richness of tone and true power of expression are introduced for the first time in gramophone music.



The free illustrated booklet which has just been issued by the Chappell Piano Company will enable every music lover to appreciate at once the Cliftophone, not only as a means of enjoying exceptionally realistic reproduction of music, but also as the only method of benefiting by the superb technique and power of expression of the famous masters in pianoforte, violin, and orchestral music. Songs, also, and operatic vocal music are reproduced by the Cliftophone with such remarkable fidelity that one imagines the performer is actually present in the room at the time. The Cliftophone can be heard at any dealers throughout the country or at the Chappell showrooms at the address below. In any case, all who are interested in first-class music should write for a copy of the illustrated booklet already mentioned.

# CHAPPELL

PIANOFORTE & CLIFTOPHONE SALONS



### Special features of The Cliftophone

*The Ultimate Evolution of the Gramophone*

Obtainable In No Other  
Instrument

1. The Cliftophone reproduces exactly every variation in expression, whether of the human voice or of instrumental music.
2. The pointer glides along the record as if on velvet, without any evidence of mechanical reproduction whatever.
3. Even the fullest and loudest tones are taken by the instrument without discord or "blast" in the sound-box.
4. Every characteristic of the singer or instrumentalist is faithfully reproduced.
5. By using the special Cliftophone needles you can enjoy the most delicate of chamber music, the fullest tone of orchestral record, or exceptionally loud effects for dance music.
6. Ordinary gramophone records that have been thought a failure reveal unexpected beauties when played upon the Cliftophone.
7. Notwithstanding the wonderful qualities of this superb musical instrument the prices are in every way reasonable—vary from £10 to £75 according to the type of Cliftophone.

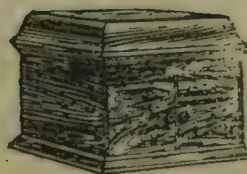
Write NOW for a copy of the Illustrated Book of the Cliftophone

50, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1.

(Dept. "C.I.L.")



These are some of the latest Cliftophone models. Prices of which range from £10 up to £75 for the most magnificent type of Cabinet instrument.





*(Continued.)*

That is why in many countries the constitutional crisis will last a long time. Several of these dictatorships aided by force will outlive the demonstration of their uselessness.

The countries which enjoy the great happiness of still living in a condition of fairly stable legal order will be able to help much by their example those who are still struggling in the throes of painful crises. If they succeed in solving the great problems of the present moment, or at least in alleviating the most painful ills, more rapidly or better than those countries which have allowed themselves to be dragged in all directions by revolutionary illusions, they will be a living lesson of true political realism. Never before was the will to be realistic so loudly proclaimed, and never before were people and governments so easily led astray into a world of illusions and dreams. It would be well for the salvation of Europe to remind all the peoples, by practical examples, that if a tool is unskilfully handled the workman should be changed, rather than that the tool should be destroyed. For the tendency of all revolutions seems to be to destroy the tool rather than to change the workman.

In the advertisements of Messrs. Henley's Tyre and Rubber Co., Ltd., 20-22, Christopher Street, E.C.2, the telephone number and telegraphic address were inadvertently stated as being "Walthamstow 780" and "Vangastow Walthamstow" respectively. These errors appeared in our October 13, 20, and 27 issues. The correct particulars are, however, as follows: 'Phone: London Wall 3886 and 5394. Wire: Helwocol Finsquare London. The announcements concerned were those of the "Why Not" golf balls—Messrs. Henley's are, of course, also well known as manufacturers of tyres.

Princess Mary, Viscountess Lascelles, and Viscount Lascelles attended the first production of the new war film, "Armageddon," at the Tivoli Theatre on November 12. The film forms a moving record of Lord Allenby's campaign in Palestine.

## THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

SATURDAY NIGHTS.

THE professional critic strongly resents having to attend concerts on Saturday nights or on Sundays. He has to listen to so much music during the week that he is only thankful to be spared the sound of it during the week-end. It was formerly believed that the majority of concert-goers were of

in general, so that a Saturday night concert of any importance is even now a rare event.

But there is a large section of the public for whom Saturday night is the most convenient time—perhaps the only possible time—for listening to music. The theatres are always crowded on Saturday night. Almost the only chance of hearing good music on Saturday night hitherto has been the opera at the Old Vic., and there hundreds of people are often turned

away from the doors. It has been very generally believed that the Saturday night public is attracted only by frivolities. People who give single concerts mainly for the sake of obtaining Press notices naturally avoid the end of the week.

The people who want to hear music on Saturday nights belong to a class rather different from that of the ordinary concert-goer. They belong to the Promenade class; they want music that they can enjoy easily, music which they have heard before. Sir Henry Wood once said on some public occasion that he hoped he might live to see a Promenade Concert in London every night of the year. I wonder if he is prepared to conduct them all! In any case, it is Sir Henry Wood who has done more than anyone to create the audience which wants a Promenade Concert every night of the year. It is he, too, who has given the word Promenade Concert a new significance. It no longer means what it meant in the days of "Mons." Jullien; it no longer means what it meant when Sir Henry himself first began to conduct them. A Promenade Concert nowadays means, roughly speaking, a concert of popular classics. It may include plenty of cheerful music, but it does not include what is conventionally classed as "light music," and it certainly does not include trivial music.

For popular classics of this kind there is nowadays a permanent audience; it is one of the healthiest signs of our musical progress. The first attempt to meet the demands of this audience was made on a small scale by the Guild of Singers and Players. This association includes a large number of performers who, without being celebrities, are sound and serious musicians.

*(Continued on page 918.)*

ARMISTICE DAY IN THE CITY OF LONDON: THE SERVICE FOR TERRITORIAL TROOPS OUTSIDE THE ROYAL EXCHANGE—THE LORD MAYOR PLACING HIS WREATH ON THE MEMORIAL.

Photograph by Keystone View Co.

much the same opinion. At Covent Garden in old days Saturday night was a very undistinguished affair. The box-holders all went away for the week-end, and the house was often sparsely populated with a comparatively dowdy audience, a state of things which was not without its effect upon the stage. The Opera in those remote times set the example for musical life



By appointment  
to His Royal  
Highness The  
Prince of Wales.

**"A Gillette?"**  
**"YES, RATHER!!"**



### NEW STANDARD.

Triple silver-plated New Improved Gillette Safety Razor. Metal Box containing 12 double-edge Gillette Blades (24 shaving edges) in Genuine Leather Case, purple velvet and satin lined . . . **21/-**

Also Gold Plated . . . **25/-**

Sold by Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Chemists, Hairdressers, Jewellers everywhere.

WITH an enthusiastic "Yes, rather, I do," nine out of ten men would answer the question, "Do you use a Gillette?"

Foremost amongst the many advantages of the Gillette Safety Razor are the saving of time, the smoothness and cleanliness of the shave, the convenience of the razor itself and no stopping, no honing. To sum up, the Gillette is the most perfect shaving equipment known.

ASK ANY GILLETTE DEALER TO SHOW YOU THE FULL RANGE.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR LTD., 184/188, GT. PORTLAND ST., LONDON, W.1.

**Gillette**  
Safety  
Razor  
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER  
NO STOPPING NO HONING

*"The shave with  
the smile in it."*



# RENAULT

RENOWNED SINCE '98

THE exceptional comfort afforded in an 8.3 Renault makes simply riding in it an exceptional pleasure. But the one actually driving has, in addition, the pleasure of handling a car which is a supremely good engineering job. And you can base your running costs for this car on 40-45 m.p.g.

The 8.3 h.p. Renault English 2-seater Coupé and dickey .. .. . **£385**

The 8.3 h.p. Renault 3-seater Saloon .. .. . **£335**

The 8.3 h.p. Renault 2-seater with dickey .. .. . **£265**

Other models 13.9, 17.9, 26.9 6-cyl., and 45 h.p. 6-cyl.

All Renault Cars are fitted with self-starter and electric lighting. Write for Illustrated Catalogue of Renault 4-cyl. or 6-cyl. Models.

RENAULT LIMITED. Showrooms: 21, Pall Mall, S.W. 1.  
Head Office and Works: 20, Seagrave Road, West Brompton, S.W. 6.  
Telephones: Regent 974, Western 3020-1.

The 8.3 h.p.,  
Renault English  
2-seater Coupé.



Please address  
all enquiries to  
Head Office.

Write for this Gorgeous Catalogue To-day.  
Post Free per Return



## TAKE US to GAMAGES

again becomes the universal and irresistible appeal of Barbara and Peter, Pam and John, and all the young folks, as the Festive Season approaches. Christmas would be unthinkable without the Great Holborn Fairland. This year it is more gorgeous and wonderful than ever. The kiddies will be enraptured with the ENCHANTED CASTLE, which Santa Claus makes his headquarters right up to Christmas Eve.

BOOK UNDERGROUND to Chancery Lane (Central London) or Farringdon St. (Met.). Over 20 Bus Services pass Doors from all parts.

A. W. GAMAGE, LTD., HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C. 1



## Electroplate Stands, for 'Pyrex' Casseroles

Pyrex Transparent Ovenware makes cooking a sheer delight. It is clean and hygienic, cooks food better and more quickly; and you watch your dish cooking in Pyrex and then serve direct to the table.

And what more elegant than this heavily plated stand in which to carry the casserole and its delicious contents?

As a wedding or Christmas gift this set is just the thing.

PYREX CASSEROLE (PS 6291), mounted in Harrods Superfine Electro Plate. Oval shape, 9½ inch, round shape 8½ inch .. .. . **£2.2.0**

The Great Silver Salon—Ground Floor.

# HARRODS

HARRODS LTD

LONDON SW 1

## An Invitation

*We cordially invite you to come and hear the NEW "BESTONE GRAMOPHONE." It is a revelation in harmony, bringing out the very soul of music. The new "BESTONE" filters the tone, leaving it free from all harshness and every suggestion of metallic hardness.*

*We could fill this space with eulogies of the new "BESTONE GRAMOPHONE," but we would prefer you to hear it for yourself. We stand or fall by your judgment. Come and hear a song, dance or orchestral performance.*

R.S.V.P.

BESTONE Salons, 28 North Audley St., W. 1

If unable to call, just send for our list of very attractive models.

*The Bes-tone*



## RADIO NOTES.

NEARLY one hundred years ago a bell rang for the first time in response to the action of an electro-magnet. On Monday midnight, December 17, 1923, the same bell will be rung and the sound broadcast to millions of listeners in America and elsewhere.



THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL LISTENS TO BROADCAST MUSIC: SIR LAMING WORTHINGTON-EVANS AT THE ALL-BRITISH "WIRELESS" EXHIBITION WHICH HE OPENED ON NOVEMBER 8.

Photograph by I.D.

In 1831, the late Professor Joseph Henry, of the Albany Academy, U.S.A., invented his electro-magnet, by which he was able to transmit signals to a distance—a basic discovery, and one to which telegraphy and radio are indebted to some extent, as the inventions which make it possible for the bell to be heard by radio are based partly on the electro-magnet which rang the bell during the original experiment. The early signals were made audible at the receiving end by the bell illustrated herewith.

Dr. Philip Ten Eyck, one of Professor Henry's assistants, preserved the bell, which is now a much-treasured exhibit of the New York State Museum. On December 17, the broadcasting stations "WGY" at Schenectady and "WHAZ" at Troy will broadcast—under the auspices of the New York State

Museum—a programme in memory of Professor John Henry, and the bell will be rung at each station at different times. The fact that the same bell which in 1831 gave forth the first sound ever heard at a distance by the medium of an electro-magnet should be heard ninety-two years later by millions of people scattered over a great continent is probably without parallel in the history of electrical inventions. American broadcasts are being heard by many people in Great Britain, and those readers with suitable receiving sets who may desire to intercept the sounds of the bell which are to be broadcast at midnight on December 17 should listen at about 5 a.m. December 18. The wave-length of "WHAZ" at Troy and that of "WGY" at Schenectady are the same—380 metres. Readers who succeed in receiving the sounds from across the Atlantic are invited to write to Mr. Harry C. Wardell, New York State Museum, Albany, New York, who will be interested in reports of British reception.

Last Wednesday, November 14, was the first anniversary of British broadcasting. The occasion was especially notable for the speech arranged to be delivered by Senator G. Marconi, the pioneer of practical radio communication. Only twenty-four years ago, Marconi transmitted the first "wireless" messages from South Foreland to Wimereux, near Boulogne, distant about thirty-two miles. In 1901, he transmitted three dots—the letter "s" of the Morse code—from Poldhu, Cornwall, to St. John's, Newfoundland, 1800 miles away. Since then, communication by radio-telephony has been made possible as the result, chiefly, of Professor J. A. Fleming's invention of the thermionic valve, an important apparatus used both in transmission and reception of radio-telephony, enabling the general public to avail themselves of information and entertainment in their own homes.

A while ago many people would have been sceptical if told that soon they could be seated at home anywhere in the kingdom listening to orations delivered in a public square. Yet an event of this kind took place for the first time last Sunday afternoon, when a "National Righteousness" meeting was held in Trafalgar Square, London, in commemoration of the Armistice. Radio listeners in Aberdeen, Glasgow, Manchester, Birmingham, Bournemouth, and Cardiff districts heard the addresses, music by massed bands of the Coldstream and Welsh Guards (and, incidentally, the warning sounds of motor vehicles passing the vicinity) as clearly as did the listeners served by the London Broadcasting

Station. Possibly radio listeners heard the speeches better than many of the audience present in Trafalgar Square. Of equal interest to listeners was the occasion of the Lord Mayor of London's Banquet, on November 9, when speeches by the Lord Mayor, the Prime Minister, and others were broadcast from all stations.

In addition to the eight broadcasting stations in service already, a ninth is now working at



PRODUCER OF THE FIRST SOUNDS HEARD AT A DISTANCE BY THE USE OF AN ELECTRO-MAGNET: JOSEPH HENRY'S BELL OF 1831, THE RINGING OF WHICH WILL BE BROADCAST IN 1923.

In 1831 Professor Joseph Henry invented an electro-magnet by which he transmitted signals to a distance. The signals were made audible at the receiving end by sounds from a bell, illustrated above. On December 17 the bell will be rung again, and the sounds broadcast from New York to millions of radio listeners.

Sheffield, acting as a relay station for broadcasts performed at the Manchester station. The Sheffield relay station will be opened officially at an early date. W. H. S.

Established 1808

# Dunville's

AND V R

## WHISKIES

13/6	7/-	12/6	6/6
Bottle	Half-bot.	Bottle	Half-bot.

Read what *The Lancet* (the leading Medical Journal) of 20th August, 1921, says of Dunville's Whiskies:—

"Evidence of a proper degree of maturation. . . . Particularly smooth, pleasant, and characteristic of the highest grade of Irish Whisky. . . . Odour and flavour maintained. . . . Examined in 1908 and 1914. No falling off in their good qualities."

On sale at leading Hotels, Restaurants, and Bars, also all Wine and Spirit Merchants for home supplies.

**DUNVILLE & CO., LTD.,** Royal Irish Distilleries, BELFAST.  
LONDON OFFICES—239 & 241 Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2.

"Black, Please!"

"They do these things better in France. Every peasant over there turns out the sort of coffee you'll search all London for. Extraordinary that we can't get the knack. Born in 'em, I suppose."

He's wrong. It isn't born in them, and it isn't a knack. It's just a question of making coffee the "right way" instead of the wrong way. The T.M.C. Coffee Machine makes perfect coffee automatically.

Where it is in use, coffee after dinner is a rite to linger over, instead of a convention to be got through.

**ELECTRIC or METHY- (Polished Brass, £2 15 6)**  
**LATED SPIRIT (Nickel Plate, £2 18 6)**

The T.M.C. Coffee Machine is a worthy example of the complete range of

# TMC

## Soutterware

Ask your usual dealer for full particulars.

**THE TELEPHONE MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.**  
London Showroom: 68, Newman St., Oxford St., W.1





## The 'Lonely' House

Pass it on the road and you would say: "That must be the loneliest house in England."

A year ago you'd have been right; but now that the occupants have linked themselves with all that is happening in the outside world through a Marconiphone Receiving Set, Broadcasting has put an end to loneliness. Every day and every night this "lonely" house rings with the music, the speeches and the latest news announcements transmitted from the distant cities.

Every well-ordered home contains a Marconiphone. It is the receiver on which you can always rely, for in it are summed up all the experience, the inventive genius, and the unmatched resources of the Marconi Company.

Visit the all-British  
**WIRELESS  
EXHIBITION**

White City, Shepherd's Bush  
NOVEMBER 8-21  
and inspect the wonderful  
**MARCONIPHONE  
EXHIBIT**  
on  
**STAND 101**

# The Marconiphone

*The Triumph of the Master Mind*

MARCONI'S WIRELESS TELEGRAPH CO., LTD. Marconi House, Strand, W.C.2  
2 Ludgate Hill, BIRMINGHAM; Principality Buildings, Queen St., CARDIFF; 41 St. Vincent Place, GLASGOW;  
10 Cumberland St., Deansgate, MANCHESTER; 38 Northumberland St., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

Will you win the  
**£1,000**  
FIRST  
PRIZE?



What  
is my  
name?

**Fry's**  
PURE  
SOLUBLE  
**Breakfast  
Cocoa**

J. S. FRY & SONS, Ltd. (Bristol & London)  
GIRL NAME COMPETITION

J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., Bristol and London, want a name for their trade figure, and you are asked to place in what you consider their order of popular esteem, the ten names on the Entry Form printed below.

A first prize of £1,000 will be awarded to the competitor whose forecast is nearest to the popular verdict, as shown by the votes recorded. There will be a second prize of £250, and five further prizes of £50 each will be awarded to the next best forecasts.

There will also be awarded boxes of chocolates as one thousand consolation prizes.

In the event of tie, all or any of the prizes will be divided accordingly and pooled if need be for that purpose.

Competitors may send in as many Entry Forms as they wish, but each Entry Form must be accompanied by the wrapper from a 4-lb. tin of Fry's Breakfast Cocoa. The wrapper from a 4-lb. tin counts for two entries, and from a 1-lb. tin four entries.

The decision of the Board of Directors of J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., as to the prize awards and as to any other matter relating to the competition, shall be accepted as final and binding, and competitors shall enter the competition on that footing only.

All envelopes (properly stamped if sent by post) containing the Entry Forms must be addressed "J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., 3-5, Union Street, Bristol," and be marked "FRY NAME," and must arrive at that address not later than twelve noon on Thursday, December 20th, 1923.

J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., will not be responsible for any entries being lost, mislaid or delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.

Letters must not be enclosed with entries, and no correspondence will be entered into regarding the prize awards, or this competition, or anything connected therewith.

J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., do not bind themselves to use any name for which a prize may be awarded. No one in the employment of the Company is eligible for the Competition.

TO THE TRADE.—£100, £25 and five £5's, for the retailers named by prize-winners in this competition.

### ENTRY FORM

Place these ten names in order of popularity

<input type="checkbox"/> Susan	<input type="checkbox"/> Priscilla
<input type="checkbox"/> Matilda	<input type="checkbox"/> Patience
<input type="checkbox"/> Barbara	<input type="checkbox"/> Grace
<input type="checkbox"/> Prudence	<input type="checkbox"/> Phyllis
<input type="checkbox"/> Elsie	<input type="checkbox"/> Jane

Name & Address

County

Cocoa bought from

To: J. S. FRY & SONS, LTD., 3-5 UNION STREET, BRISTOL I.L.N. 17/21

Ask your Grocer for further entry forms.

Enter figure 1 opposite your first choice and so on. I agree to abide by the rules and to accept the decision of the Board of Directors of J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., as final and binding in all respects. Write in capitals.

Cut out,  
fill up,  
and send  
in this  
form.

Additional  
entries can  
be sent in  
on plain  
paper.

## Velivole

*A Perfume of Rare Distinction*

A Perfume that delicately emphasises the personality of the user, created by the famous old Paris perfumery house of L. T. Piver (Founded 1774), Paris.

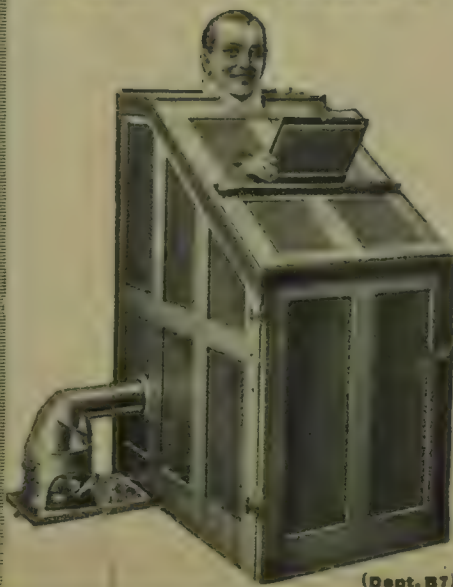
VELIVOLE is highly concentrated, yet always delicate and long-lasting in use.

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE  
In Gold-engraved Bottles, 10/6 & 21/-

L.T. PIVER  
Paris



## THE SECRET OF HEALTH



The first step—and the most important—towards securing what is more precious than gold is perfect action of the millions of pores in the skin with which our bodies are covered. The pores are nature's provision for discharge of poison-laden matter and worn-out tissue, the elimination of which is absolutely essential to perfect health. There is no better means of keeping the pores open and cleansed of impurities than by regular use of Thermal (Hot-Air and Vapour) Baths. Soap and Water cleanse the outer surface of the skin only. Thermal Baths stimulate the pores into vigorous, healthful action, increase the circulation, tone up the entire system, and produce that delightful feeling of invigorated health and buoyancy.

Physicians recommend

### FOOT'S BATH CABINET

for the prevention and cure of Colds, Influenza, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Skin Affections, etc. Every form of Thermal Bath (plain, medicated, or perfumed) can be enjoyed privately in one's own room. Foot's Cabinet possesses several exclusive advantages.

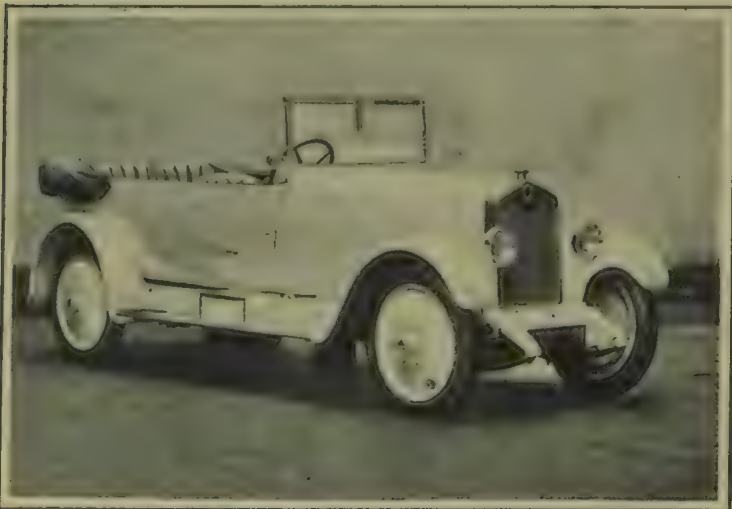
Write for Bath Book B7.

J. FOOT & SON, Ltd.,  
(Dept. B7), 171, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.



## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

One Body or Two? For some time past the tongue of rumour has been busy with reports of fusion between the R.A.C. and the A.A. This, I know, is a hardy annual, because for years past the general principle has been



A NEW LANCHESTER MODEL: THE 21-H.P. SIX-CYLINDER FOUR-SEAT TOURER.

recognised that, if it is at all practicable, it would be better that the interests of motoring generally should be in the hands of a single powerful organisation than that they should be the charge of two which constantly overlap and between whom there must be, in the nature of things, continual points of difference. Several times matters have reached the negotiation stage, but for one reason or another the two bodies have failed to reach a satisfactory agreement, and matters have remained *in statu quo*. Quite recently negotiations were resumed, and, as I understand, an arrangement for an interlocking scheme was very nearly concluded; but once again they failed just at a point when there seemed to be every hope of realisation at long last. Whether there is any hope of an early resumption of the *pourparlers* I am not at the moment in a position to say, but I am told that all hope has not yet been abandoned.

In the meantime, people are asking why an arrangement which, on the face of it, is a most desirable

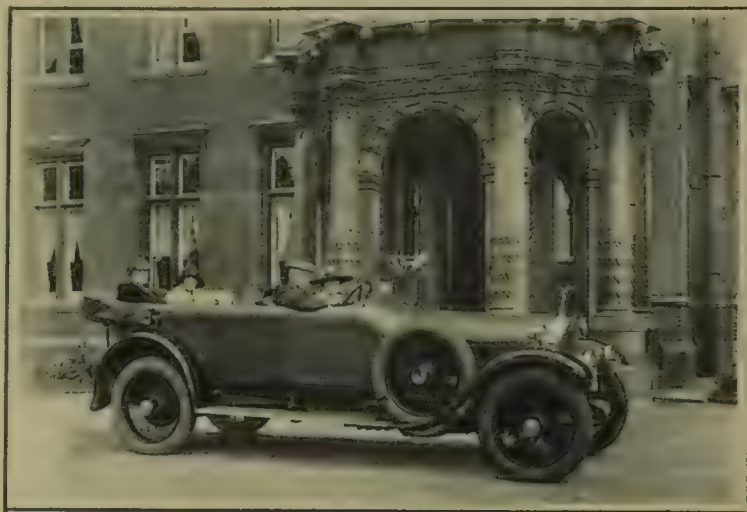
consummation cannot be arrived at. I confess that, for the moment, I am not altogether certain about the desirability of a fusion of the two organisations. At one time I was altogether in favour of such an amalgamation; but there are certain aspects of the matter which seem to me to be doubtful, and I would not say that, as things are to-day, I think it would be to the benefit of motoring and the motorist. Not that I am at all opposed to fusion. I merely have an open mind on the question, and am quite content to leave the details to those whose business it is. But I am very much concerned to know why and how negotiations, which seemed to promise very well, came to naught suddenly and apparently quite unexpectedly. I am also concerned to know why Colonel Jarrott, who was the father of the A.A., resigned his chairmanship of that body, and, further, retired altogether from the Committee? As a matter of fact, I should like to see an authoritative explanation of what took place during the negotiations between the R.A.C. and the A.A., how far they proceeded, whether sub-committees of both bodies were ap-

pointed to meet and settle details, whether those sub-committees actually met, and if not why not. The answers to these questions would be exceedingly interesting, and would, I am confident, give food for serious thought to that large body of motorists which pays its money to the support of these two "representative" organisations. They will have to be answered ultimately, and it seems to me that the graceful thing, as well as the wise, will be for the organisations concerned to tell their members frankly what did happen, and why. It would possibly save these answers being given with less authority, though possibly with equal truth.

## Business at the Show.

Even to the outsider who has no active interest in the motor trade, the indications of the state of business given by the Show are always interesting. The motor-car is classed as a luxury, though there is quite substantial ground for the claim that it has ceased to be this, and is actually a necessity to most motor-owners. This being so, the general state of the motor trade is a very fair index to that of trade generally. On all hands at the Show I was told that the volume of business done was satisfactory, and that a generally more healthy tone prevailed than that manifested a year ago. There were, I heard, more actual sales to private purchasers than for two or three years. That seems excellent, because in the peculiar conditions of motor trade it is impossible to diagnose the state of things from the business transacted with agents, which is far too much in the nature of a gamble. The agent hopes and believes he can sell so many cars of a particular make, and places his order accordingly. He may or may not complete his contract; hence the wise manufacturer discounts his Show orders by 30 or 40 per cent.

W. W.



A CAR NOTED FOR RELIABILITY: THE 40-50-H.P. SIX-CYLINDER NAPIER. Messrs. Napier claim that their 40-50-h.p. six-cylinder car is as much in advance of the pre-war car as the first successful six-cylinder car, which they produced nineteen years ago, was in advance of the cars of that day. The photograph shows Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Neele, of Deganwy, with their two daughters, in their Napier, in which Mr. Neele lately made a long tour round North Wales, the Lake District, and Scotland, without the slightest car trouble.



BY APPOINTMENT

## DAIMLER and B.S.A.

A complete range of 1924 models of Daimler and B.S.A. cars, including duplicates of the Olympia Exhibits, are on view in our Show-room. We invite you to call and examine these cars leisurely and in comfort.

Free delivery anywhere in Great Britain. Write for descriptive catalogue.

STRATTON-INSTONE LTD.

TELEPHONE  
REGENT 93327, PALL MALL  
LONDON S.W. 1TELEGRAMS  
"STRATSTONE, LONDON"

20



## Digestible Cocoa

Next to its nourishing properties, the great merit of Savory & Moore's peptonised Cocoa & Milk is that it is quite easy of digestion. It can be taken and enjoyed without fear of disagreement, even by those who have to exclude tea, coffee, or ordinary cocoa from their dietary.

It is thus especially useful for Invalids, Convalescents, Dyspeptics, and all who suffer from digestive weakness.

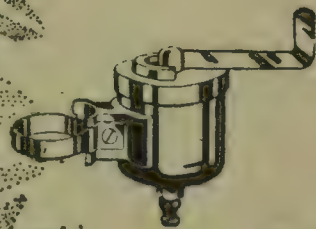
Savory & Moore's Cocoa & Milk is renowned for its remarkably fine flavour, and as it needs neither milk nor sugar, it has the further advantage of being easily and quickly prepared.

TESTIMONY:—"I like your Cocoa & Milk very much. The flavour is delicious, and I find that it agrees with me much better than the heavier cocoas I used to take. For the last two months I have suffered from insomnia, but since taking your preparation at supper time, I find that I sleep much better and have none of the disagreeable feelings that I had when I used other cocoas. As a promoter of sleep alone it is well worth its cost."

TINS, 2/2 &amp; 3/6. Of all Chemists and Stores.

SAVORY & MOORE'S PEPTONISED  
COCOA & MILK

Dim? Certainly, but see where  
You are going—



The only Dimmer that can be  
operated without releasing  
hold of the Steering Wheel or  
changing driving position.

Fitted to the steering column,  
within easy reach of the  
fingers at the wheel, it be-  
comes as a matter of course  
part and parcel of the process  
of driving.

Send your order to-day. The  
cost is immaterial, but delay  
may mean much more to you,  
perhaps your life.

As much light as you want  
and just when you want it

ROTAX GRADUAL  
REGULATION DIMMER





Sapphire and Diamonds.  
£100

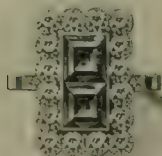
## Gem Rings

of  
quality & value.

Pearl and Diamond.  
£175



Pearl and Diamonds.  
£125



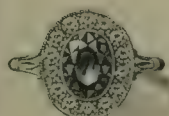
Sapphires and Diamonds.  
£105



Pearl and Diamonds.  
£125



Ruby and Diamonds.  
£135



Sapphire and Diamonds.  
£95



Sapphires and Diamonds.  
£95



Diamonds.  
£105

PLATINUM  
SETTINGS

SELECTIONS may be had for approval  
at the Company's risk and expense.  
Fully illustrated Catalogue free upon request.

## The Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company Ltd

Jewellers and Silversmiths to H.M. the King.

112 Regent Street, London, W.1.

(Corner of Glasshouse Street.)

Only ONE Address.

No Branches.



## Connaught COACHWORK for all CHASSIS

(Under the Patronage of H.R.H. the Duke of York, K.G.)

### The opinion of an Owner:

"I would like to let you know how thoroughly satisfied I am with both chassis and body of the 30-h.p. Minerva recently delivered to me. The chassis is a production of the highest material workmanship and design. The car makes an ideal touring-car owing to the amazing flexibility, speed and ease of control of this model. The four-wheel brakes render the car as safe as is possible to wish for. Particularly have you carried out my wishes with regard to the cover and screen for the rear passengers. All my friends have congratulated me on having a most beautiful looking car which at the same time is the acme of comfort for any length of journey. I shall have no hesitation in recommending both chassis and your coachwork to my motoring friends."

—From N. J. W., Esq., London, 24-10-23.  
The original letter can be seen on application.

THE CONNAUGHT MOTOR & CARRIAGE CO., LTD.,  
121-122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2  
Grams: VOITURES, Rand. Phone: REGENT 6440.

Constructors of  
the famous London  
and "Crowborough"  
Saloon Limousine  
& Saloon Landauette



MADE FOR H.R.H. the DUKE of YORK, K.G.



Leeds Castle was given by William the Conqueror to the Norman family of Crèvecoeur. It stands in the midst of a beautiful lake, and in the middle ages was one of the most strongly fortified castles in the country.

## Safety First

IN the olden days defence against enemies was a matter of prime importance. Castles such as this one were built for security to save the owners and their goods and chattels from the ravages of intruders. It was a case of Safety First.

Nowadays, castles are needless, but there is still the need to protect property—and the best way to protect your cars is to lubricate them correctly.

Gargoyle Mobiloil, which is Correct Lubrication, protects every moving surface from the ravages of friction. Gargoyle Mobiloil is manufactured from crude oils chosen primarily for their lubricating value, not for their motor spirit content. This is one of many reasons why Gargoyle Mobiloil is in every sense of the word a better oil.

Make the Chart your Guide and use consistently the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil specified for your car. In doing so you are placing Safety First.

You can buy Gargoyle Mobiloil in quart, half, one and four-gallon sealed cans, in five and ten-gallon sealed drums, and in barrels and half-barrels. Ask your dealer to drain off the "worn-out" oil and replace with the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil.

REMEMBER: Ask for Gargoyle Mobiloil by the full title. It is not sufficient to say "Give me a gallon of 'A' or 'BB.'" Demand Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" or Gargoyle Mobiloil "BB," or whichever grade is specified for your car in the Chart of Recommendations.

**GARGOYLE**  
  
**Mobiloil**  
Make the Chart your Guide

HEAD OFFICE:

Caxton House, Westminster, London, S.W.1  
WORKS: Birkenhead and Wandsworth

VACUUM OIL COMPANY, LTD

Belfast	Bristol	Glasgow	Manchester
Lirmingham	Cardiff	Hull	Newcastle-on-Tyne
Bradford	Dublin	Liverpool	Sheffield



## THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

(Continued from page 912.)

The Guild was started in the interests of professional singers and players of this class in order that they might get the chance of making their appearance without the ruinous expense of giving individual recitals. It has now found that its most useful function lies in supplying good music cheaply to people who care more about music than about performers. A series of Saturday night concerts has been started at the Steinway Hall, devoted to various types of chamber music—a Romantic programme, a Mozart programme, a modern programme, etc.—and they were at once hailed with delight by a grateful and appreciative audience.

A similar experiment is now being tried on a much larger scale by Sir Landon Ronald with a series of popular orchestral concerts on Saturday night, at the Albert Hall. Here again the first concert showed immediately that there were people in plenty who were only too glad to take advantage of the opportunity.

Sir Landon Ronald is exactly the right man to undertake a popular educational enterprise of this kind. Throughout his career he has always been associated, and associated very successfully, with popular music. His name is sufficient to secure the success of this series of concerts, and he knows exactly which programmes to choose. He is another musician who has made the classics popular to people who have probably begun their career as concert-goers with a certain terror of classical music. He has made them popular because he does not allow himself to be bored with classics that he must have conducted hundreds and hundreds of times. He will play such a piece as Mendelssohn's Overture to "A Midsummer Night's Dream" as if it were a new work. He does not assume that his audience are tired to death of it, and endeavour to bring it up to date by some unexpected and eccentric interpretation. Nor does he leave its performance to chance and take no trouble about it whatever, for he knows that that will only make it sound duller than ever. He rehearses it carefully—or at any rate he gives us the impression that he has



ALREADY SEEN BY OVER 80,000 PEOPLE: "TITANIA'S PALACE"—  
THE THRONE CANOPY.

"Titania's Palace," which, as we have noted on several occasions, was designed by Major Sir Neville Wilkinson, is on tour in aid of charities, and is creating great interest. In Salisbury, for instance, it was visited by 6661 visitors in a fortnight, a little under one in four of the city's population. The Palace's programme was then Bath and Bristol; and then London, for the Christmas Holidays. The canopy illustrated was erected recently. It is 27 inches from floor to ceiling, and is by Sir Neville himself and Mr. Thomas Lennon, with a central figure by Mr. Cecil Thomas.

done so. It is played with the right attention to every detail; every point is brought out clearly without exaggeration. And it is all perfectly simple and natural—so natural that it makes even the most jaded critic glad that he did not go away before it began, and delighted to hear an old favourite over again.

He has begun his series of Promenade Concerts with an amusing guessing competition for his audience. At the end of each programme comes some well-known work which is not indicated on the programme. The audience are invited to send him by letter the name of the work and its composer. What his first riddle was I do not know, for I was not present, but from all accounts it seems to have been recognised as an old friend by the large majority of those present as soon as it began. Evidently the riddle this time was far too easy. As the concerts proceed, this guessing competition will afford him week by week an interesting measurement of the average intelligence of his audience. The information which it gives him will be a valuable indication of the progress of music in this country. For it is by concerts such as these that the man in the street is gradually brought to regard music as something more than a merely trivial amusement. We have suffered in the last twenty or thirty years not from a scarcity of music in this "unmusical country" of ours, but from a superfluity of bad music. People have supposed, and managers of places of entertainment both in London and in the provinces still suppose, that no music can be popular unless it is bad. Sir Henry Wood and Sir Landon Ronald are determined to make it clear to the man in the street that these managers do not know their own business.

EDWARD J. DENT.

We commend to our readers the current number (for Nov. 14) of our contemporary and house-mate, the *Sketch*. It contains a more than usual amount of colour, besides many other features of exceptional interest. In particular, we may mention the photographs of Princess Maud and her husband, Lord Carnegie, taken at his Scottish home, Kinnaird Castle, and a full-page portrait (in colour) of the Hon. Monica Wilson, who is to marry Earl Winterton.



Whiccraft

"RILETTE"  
PICTURES

The above picture in colours on art paper (15" x 10") may be obtained by sending a "De Reszke" box lid and 2d. stamp for postage to the Manufacturers (Dept. 9). Forty other "Rilette" pictures are issued—this is No. 86.

Whichever you prefer  
Virginia or Turkish—  
always smoke "De Reszke" Cigarettes

A. B. WALKLEY writes: "For the Virginia Cigarette in general I have little fancy, but your 'De Reszke' American is a different matter, something altogether hors ligne."

BERNARD PART-  
RIDGE of Punch writes: "Your 'De Reszke' Cigarettes seem to me remarkably delicate in flavour and agreeable to the palate."

NORMAN ALLIN writes: "I have never before been able to smoke without fearing a bad effect on the throat. These 'De Reszke' Cigarettes I could smoke for ever."

Whether the time-o'-day calls for the satisfying Virginia or for the soothing influence of Turkish, your palate can choose no cigarette so equal-to-the occasion as the "De Reszke." American and Tenor—both are symbolic of "De Reszke" excellence.

DeReszke  
CIGARETTES

Turkish or Virginia—both are equally good



Sole Manufacturers

J. MILLHOFF &amp; CO. LTD., 86 Piccadilly, London W.1

T E N O R AMERICAN

10...1/3  
25...3/250...6/1  
100...11/910...10d  
25...2/150...4/2  
100...8/2



## THE BURBERRY

When winds blow bitter cold,  
When rain comes down a driving  
gale,  
In freezing atmosphere,  
When warmth, protection, comfort,  
ease

Are hard to come by:—

## WEAR THE BURBERRY

The Burberry denies the bitterest  
wind.

The Burberry defies driven rain.  
The Burberry generates healthful  
warmth, promotes satisfying com-  
fort, ensures adequate protection.

## THE BURBERRY

Serves its owner through storm and  
stress for years and years.

Its value cannot be estimated in  
terms of cost.

It is THE Weatherproof of super-  
lative excellence, and it is also  
THE Overcoat that fulfils an infinite  
diversity of useful parts to its owner's  
comforting satisfaction.

### A SPECIAL DISPLAY

of Burberry Winter Sports Dress at  
Jenners', Princes Street, Edinburgh.

November 19 to 24.

Mr. A. R. Burberry, the manager of  
Burberrys' Winter Sports Dept. in  
London, will be in attendance each  
day, to afford his advice and assistance  
in selection.

Mannequin Parades morning and  
afternoon daily.

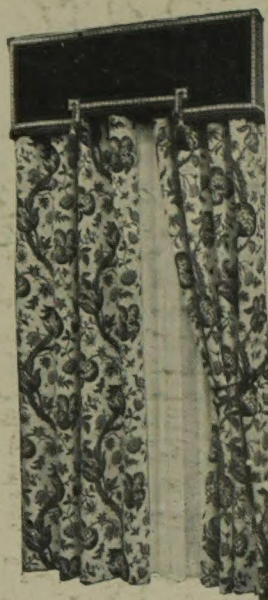


Illustrated Catalogue and patterns of materials will be sent on request

**BURBERRYS** Ltd. **HAYMARKET**  
**S.W.1 LONDON**  
Bd Malesherbes **PARIS**

Hamptons' original schemes for distinguished effects in

# Window Furnishings



The illustration is photographically reproduced  
from an effective and inexpensive window treat-  
ment to be seen in HAMPTONS' showrooms.

The curtains are made from Hamptons' "Crew-  
kerne" Tissue, a heavy hand-printed material in  
rose, green, brown, etc., colourings on  
cream ground. 50 in. wide. Per yd. **10/6**

This tissue is also made in the following colours: Blue  
design on drab ground; rose, brown, etc., design on blue  
ground; rose, blue, etc., design on brown ground.

The Pelmet is of Hamptons' unfadable green  
Velour, with an unusually fine finish. 50 in. wide. Per yd. **7/11**

Both materials are made in a variety of colourings,  
and Hamptons will be very pleased to send full  
ranges of patterns and to submit estimates for  
carrying out similar work to suit customers' re-  
quirements. For illustration in the actual colours of  
the scheme see Hamptons' new Book C25, sent free.

Other examples of Hamptons' decorative and in-  
expensive furnishing fabrics are:

K6419.—Hamptons' "Ardebil." A charming Cretonne in three colourings  
reproducing old Persian work. It has a linen finish and will be found  
very durable for curtains and loose covers. 30 ins. wide. **2/11** yd.

K6498.—Hamptons' Heavy Crepe Finish Casement Repp. 50 ins.  
wide in biscuit and colours. An unusually rich effect. Guaranteed  
unfadable. 50 ins. wide. **3/11** yd.

K6050.—Hamptons' Jaspé Repp shot with a silver thread in blue, brown, crimson,  
jade, and purple. Guaranteed unfadable. 50 ins. wide. **7/6** yd.

# HAMPTONS

## Decorators · Furnishers

Pall Mall East, London, S.W.1. Tel.: Gerrard 30

Hamptons pay carriage to any Railway Station in Great Britain.

## AN IDEAL GIFT.

The  
**Adapta  
Table.**



Can be instantly raised  
lowered, reversed, or  
inclined. Extends  
over bed, couch, or  
chair, and is the ideal  
Table for reading or  
taking meals in bed.  
By simply pressing a  
button the top can be  
adjusted to various in-  
clinations. Comprises  
Bed-Table, Reading  
Stand, Writing Table,  
Bed Rest, Card Table,  
&c. Indispensable to  
the Sick and Wounded.

British made  
throughout.

- No. 1.—Enamelled Metal Parts, with Polished  
Wood Top .. £3 3 0  
No. 3.—Ditto, with Adjustable Side Tray,  
Automatic Book Holders, and  
Polished Oak Top (as illustrated) .. £5 0 0  
No. 5.—Complete as No. 3, but with Detach-  
able Candle Sconce, and all Metal  
Parts finished Polished Brass .. £7 7 0

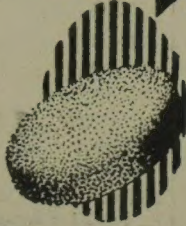
Carriage Paid in Great Britain Write for Booklet A 7.  
**J. FOOT & SON, Ltd. (Dept. A 7),**  
171, New Bond Street, London. W.1.

Franco-British Exhibit 1908: GOLD MEDAL

Try this  
chocolate covered  
Fruit Lozenge

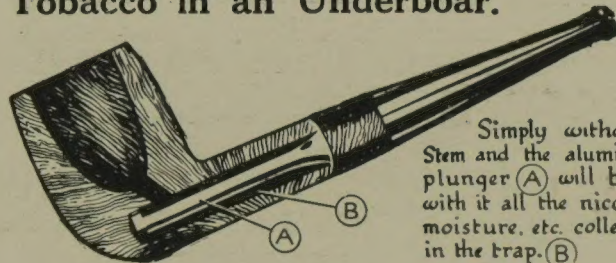
**CONSTIPATION**  
GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES

**TAMAR  
INDIEN  
GRILLON**



Sold by all Chemists & Druggists 3/0 per box.  
67, Southwark Bridge Road, LONDON, S. E. 1.

Dry and cool to the last shred  
is Tobacco in an Underboar.



Simply withdraw  
Stem and the aluminium  
plunger (A) will bring  
with it all the nicotine  
moisture, etc. collected  
in the trap. (B)

It means a cool, dry smoke to the last shred of tobacco, in  
a mellow seasoned pipe, and you get it every time in an  
"UNDERBOAR." It is simplicity itself—no messy com-  
plications, and nothing to get out of order.  
To ensure a cool, clean smoke—withdraw the  
plunger, wipe off the moisture, and replace—  
your Pipe is then perfectly clean and wholesome.

PRICE  
**10/6**

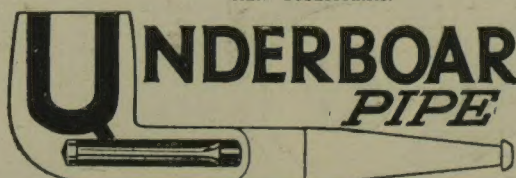
The  
Pipe  
That  
Cleans  
Itself.

Get an "UNDERBOAR" to-day.

The "UNDERBOAR" is made of selected old Bruyere wood,  
beautifully grained, in 36 shapes. Pipe exchanged if it should  
crack or burn.

Attention is also drawn to Charatans' "Half-Century" Pipe at  
6/- each, Charatan's "Old Fifty" Pipe at 3/6 each.  
Both made of first-grade materials by pipe experts.

Obtainable at all shops of A. Baker & Co. Ltd., J. Leon & Co.,  
Elthams Ltd., Atomo Tobacco Co., Selfridges, Barkers and all high-  
class Tobacconists.



If any difficulty in obtaining, write for List showing various shapes to—

**F. CHARATAN & SONS, LTD.**  
146, MINORIES, LONDON, E.1

*With an Indelible Smile*  
—or

Golf is a tantalising game.  
One can start off in the best  
of spirits and be picked up  
a total wreck near the tenth  
hole, or emerge triumphantly  
from a pall of gloom and  
travel home with an in-  
delible smile.

It depends on.....what?—  
all sorts of odds and ends of  
reasons—the mood, weather,  
turf, company, and particularly  
a "WHY NOT" BALL.

**"WHY+NOT"**  
THE BALL WITH THE PLUS MARK

The weight and size of "WHY  
NOT" Golf Balls is guaranteed  
within regulation requirements.

Sold by all Professionals and Sports  
Goods Dealers—2/6 each.

Manufactured by  
**HENLEY'S TYRE & RUBBER**  
CO., LTD.,

20/22, Christopher St. Finsbury Square,  
LONDON, E.C.2

\*Phones: London Wall 3886 and 5394  
Wire: "Heterocol, Finsquare, London."



## THE LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY, Ltd.

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should apply  
to the above Agency in all matters dealing with arrangements  
for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c. Sole Agents  
for "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," &c.

**10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C. 4.**



# There's worth in Kenilworth Cigarettes



/// The rich colour of Kenilworths is a visible proof both of the fine quality of the tobacco and of its perfect maturity. The large stocks of the best vintages held by the manufacturers of Kenilworths ensure a cigarette which excels all others at the price.

1/6 for 20:  
3/8 for 50: 7/4 for 100.

COPE BROS. & Co., LTD.,  
London and Liverpool.

## MORNY



### Eau de Cologne "MORNY"

is the ideal Toilet Water for sick-room use; a refreshing addition to the washing water; indispensable when travelling or on a sea voyage; and is one of the few perfumes a man permits himself to use.

In tall square bottles, with sprinklers ... 4/6, 9/- and 13/-  
In tall square bottles, with rose cut stoppers ... 18/-, 33/- and 65/-  
Flat bottles for the handbag, with sprinklers ... 2/6, 4/6 and 9/-

From your usual retailer, or direct (enclosing amount and postage) from

201 REGENT STREET LONDON W.1

**LT.-COL. RICHARDSON'S  
AIREDALES**  
Specially Trained against  
**BURGLARS FOR  
LADIES' GUARDS**  
from 10 Gns. PUPS 5 Gns.  
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.  
Telephone 52 Broxbourne  
30 minutes from Liverpool Street

**GREY  
HAIR**  
HINDES  
HAIR TINT  
tints grey or faded hair  
any natural shade de-  
sired—brown, dark-  
brown, light-brown, or  
black. It is permanent  
and washable, has no  
grease, and does not  
burn the hair. It is  
used by over a million  
people. Medical certificate accompanies each  
bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers,  
2/6 the Flask.  
HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

**GOERZ**  
**TRIEDER BINOCULARS,**  
The FINEST of MODERN BINOCULARS.  
Some binoculars live on a past reputation.  
GOERZ BINOCULARS have always been recog-  
nised in the front rank of prism binoculars. THE  
LATEST MODELS include binoculars for all  
purposes and represent the HIGHEST PERFECTION  
IN PRISM GLASS CONSTRUCTION.  
GIVE A GOERZ BINOCULAR FOR XMAS. Of all Opticians  
Catalogues free from  
the Goerz Distributors:  
**PEELING &  
VAN NECK, Ltd.,**  
4-6, Holborn Circus  
London, E.C. 1

17 Blacklead Gradations  
and  
Medium and Hard  
Copying.  
**VENUS**  
Of all  
stationers  
4d. each.  
**VENUS  
PENCILS**  
The world's largest seller in quality pencils.

**KIDNEY TROUBLES**  
**GOUT—RHEUMATISM—ARTERIO-SCLEROSIS**  
**EVIAN - CACHAT**  
**DIETETIC WATER.**  
**THE SEASON of EVIAN**  
French side of the Lake of Geneva.  
MAY—OCTOBER.

**GRANT'S  
MORELLA CHERRY  
BRANDY**  
SOLD IN BOTS. & 4 BOTS  
IN TWO QUALITIES—  
**SPORTSMAN'S (Dry), QUEEN'S (Sweet)**  
For more than a century Grant's Morella Cherry Brandy  
has enjoyed a world-wide fame, and connoisseurs acknow-  
ledge that this delicious combination of fine old Brandy  
and the matured juice of the English Morella Cherry  
is still pre-eminent amongst all the world's liqueurs. It  
gives new life, new strength, new joy to all who drink it.  
Therefore, ask for Grant's Morella, and take no other.  
**WELCOME ALWAYS, KEEP IT HANDY  
GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY**  
From all leading Wine Merchants,  
Hotels, Restaurants, &c. The Distillery,  
Maidstone.

**ALPINE SPORTS, LIMITED.**  
**CHAIRMAN—SIR HENRY LUNN.**  
BEST HOTELS, BRITISH CLIENTELE AND  
CONTROL.  
**PONTRESINA, MURREN, MORGINS,**  
The Three Best Winter Resorts in the Alps.  
Plans and full particulars from  
The Secretary, 5 PY, Endsleigh Gardens, N.W. 1.  
2 PY, Albany Courtyard, Piccadilly, W. 1.

**JERSEY FOR LATE  
HOLIDAYS**  
**GRAND HOTEL**  
Premier Hotel. Continental Cuisine. Choice  
Wines. Golf. Orchestra. Wireless. Dancing.  
15/6 per day, or £5 per week.  
Write Manager for Tariff.  
**JERSEY—THE SUNNY ISLE**

Always ask for  
**"SPHERE"**  
**BRACES, GARTERS, SUSPENDERS**  
Each pair bears manufacturer's guarantee.  
Obtainable from all Drapers & Outfitters.

IN THE PRESS.

## GARDEN DEVELOPMENT

BY

**T. GEOFFREY W. HENSLOW,**  
M.A., F.R.H.S.,

Author of "Garden Construction," etc.

Every Gardener's Guide to  
garden alterations, garden de-  
velopment, garden improve-  
ment, garden maintenance.  
Advice from experience.

**15/- NET.**

London: **DEAN & SON, Ltd.,** Debrett House,  
29, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C. 2.

**ASK for**  
**NOVIO**  
The FINEST  
TOILET  
PAPER even  
produced  
See "Lancel's"  
opinion,  
27th July,  
1907.  
Why is NOVIO the most  
ECONOMICAL Toilet Paper?  
Because NOVIO ROLLS weigh  
12 oz. each, and CONTAIN THREE  
OR FOUR TIMES MORE than  
the so-called cheap rolls made of common  
inferior paper.  
**ANTISEPTIC, THIN, SOFT, STRONG & SILKY.**  
Wholesale only of the Sole Makers, Chadwick Works, 26, Grove Park, S.E. 5.



## Fascination

Happy is the man who loves his pipe and knows the fascination of Three Nuns. Mellow in flavour and with never a "bite," it burns cool to the last puff. Dustless and trouble-free, it brings a fresh fragrance that will always comfort. Each little circlet is a perfect blend in itself, the source of a solace ineffable.

### THREE NUNS TOBACCO

Sold everywhere in the following packings:

2-oz. Tins . . . 2/4

1-oz. Packets . . . 1/2

2-oz. Packets, 2/4; 4 oz. Tins, 4/8

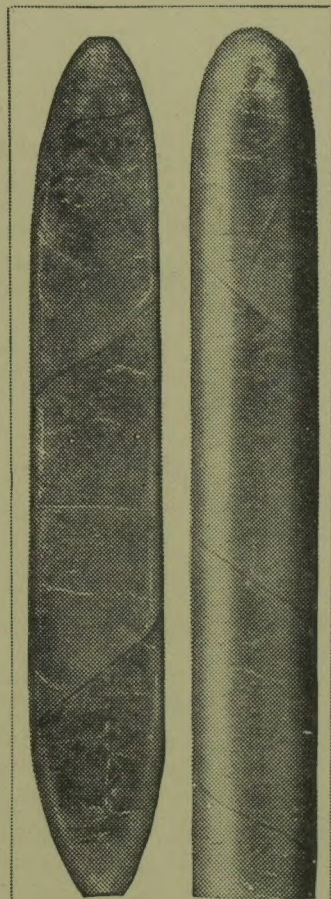
Stephen Mitchell &  
Son, Branch of the  
Imperial Tobacco  
Company (of Great  
Britain and Ire-  
land), Ltd., 36,  
St. Andrew Square,  
Glasgow

**THREE NUNS**  
CIGARETTES  
of  
Pure Virginia Tobacco  
**10 for 6D.**

786



To give Criterion Cigars is to pay  
a subtle com-  
pliment to taste.



IMPERIAL NO. 2. IMPERIAL NO. 3.  
Actual Size.

Some men seem to think that no cigars are worth smoking that do not cost at least 10cs. a hundred. This is not the case.

Granting that there are numberless brands and unbranded varieties of medium priced cigars that are decidedly unpalatable, it is still true that one can obtain some very excellent cigars at a reasonable price.

Criterion Cigars, for example, although distinctly inexpensive, are rich in all the qualities which distinguish the really high-class cigar.

Of choicest leaf, well made, handsome, and superior in flavour and aroma, they offer supreme satisfaction to the most hypercritical cigar smoker. Ask for them at your tobacconist's to-day.

In handsome Cedar  
Wood Boxes.

	25	50	100
No. 2.	15/6	30/-	59/6
No. 3.	15/-	29/-	57/6

Samples of 5 for 3/-

# CRITERION

C32.

## Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

**DISTINCTIVE  
AND  
RELIABLE FURS  
at Moderate Prices**

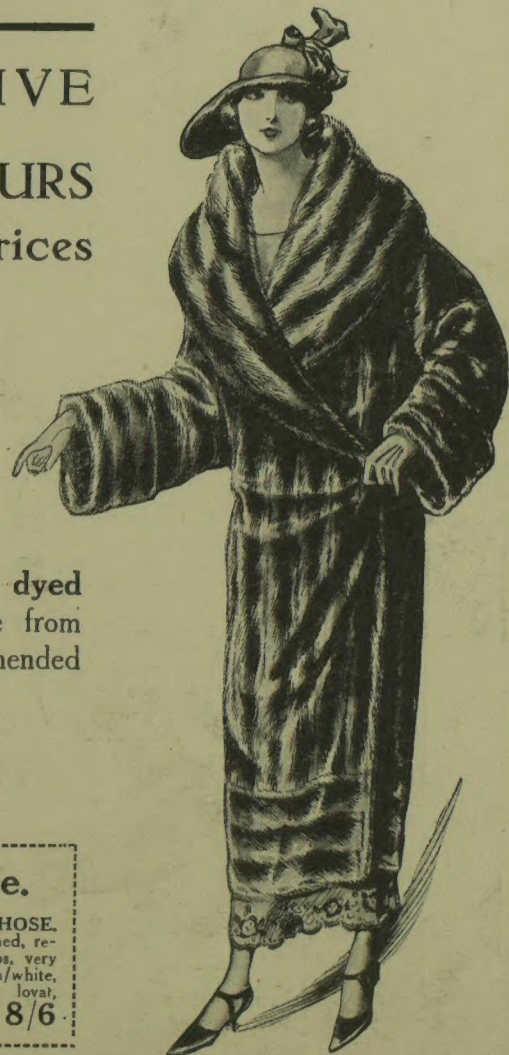
*Made from specially  
selected skins in the  
most becoming shapes  
by highly skilled  
furriers.*

**Finest quality sable dyed  
Marmot Coat, made from  
selected skins, recommended  
for hard wear.**

**69 Gns.**

**Value in Hose.**

**ALL-WOOL WIDE-RIBBED HOSE.**  
in effective marl mixtures, full-fashioned, re-  
inforced feet with wide garter tops, very  
strong and durable. Tan/white, brown/white,  
black/white, grey/white, blue/grey, loval,  
also beige, white or black in plain  
colours . . . . . 8/6



HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1





# The Eve of Quatre-Bras

## The Duchess of Richmond's Ball

**T**HE Valse! Latest new dance frowned upon by the stuffer dowagers and deans as the invention of the devil to lead poor Georgians quite astray—and a very tame affair by comparison with our prancing jazzeries. And as innocent.



To-morrow at dawn a very tired young dragoon will be in the saddle fidgeting may be with nerves a little jaded and the normal pre-battle squeamishness. And for him there will be no concentrated comfort and first-aid to the sang-froid expected from the rawest subaltern in a stainless regiment. There will be no pale green packet of the Big "GREYS"—in whose curling smoke to see for a moment the fair partner of yesternight's dance and the golden prospect of a gallant action to be performed; and promotion; and a cherished strip of ribbon.

We moderns are more fortunate. The "GREYS" are always at command to comfort, to encourage and to please.

The "GREYS"

*The BIG Cigarette with the Choice Flavour*

20 for 1/5

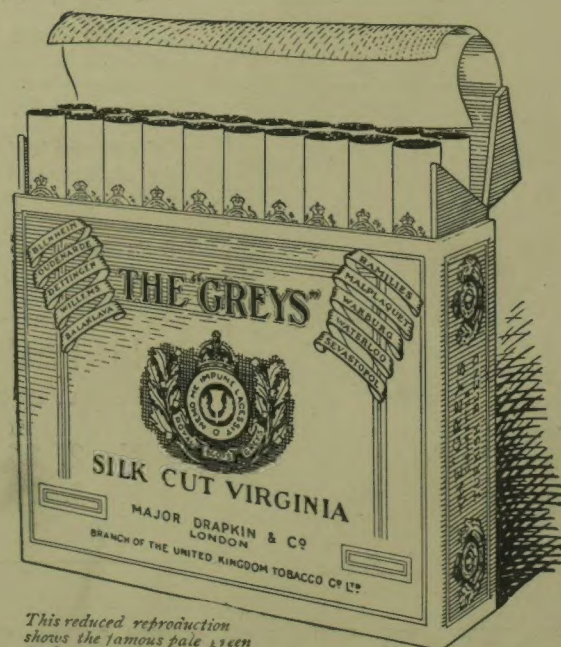
50 for 3/6; 100 for 7/-

Of High-class Tobacconists and Stores everywhere. Also sold suitably packed for export.

Actual dimensions of a "GREYS" Cigarette.

TO PIPE SMOKERS—For a fragrant, cool-smoking mixture that "makes your pipe a better pal" you cannot better "GREYS" SMOKING MIXTURE 1/- per OZ.

Manufactured by MAJOR DRAPKIN & COMPANY, LONDON.  
Branch of The United Kingdom Tobacco Company, Limited.



This reduced reproduction shows the famous pale green packet of 20 "GREYS."

